

KING FORNÉS STEWART
DANGER
STREET



FORNÉS



BOOK SEVEN

THE CREATOR

17+
MATURE

DANGER STREET

BOOK SEVEN

CHAPTER 7: THE CREEPER

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*THE SENSATIONAL
RETURN OF THE
MACABRE
MANHUNTER!*



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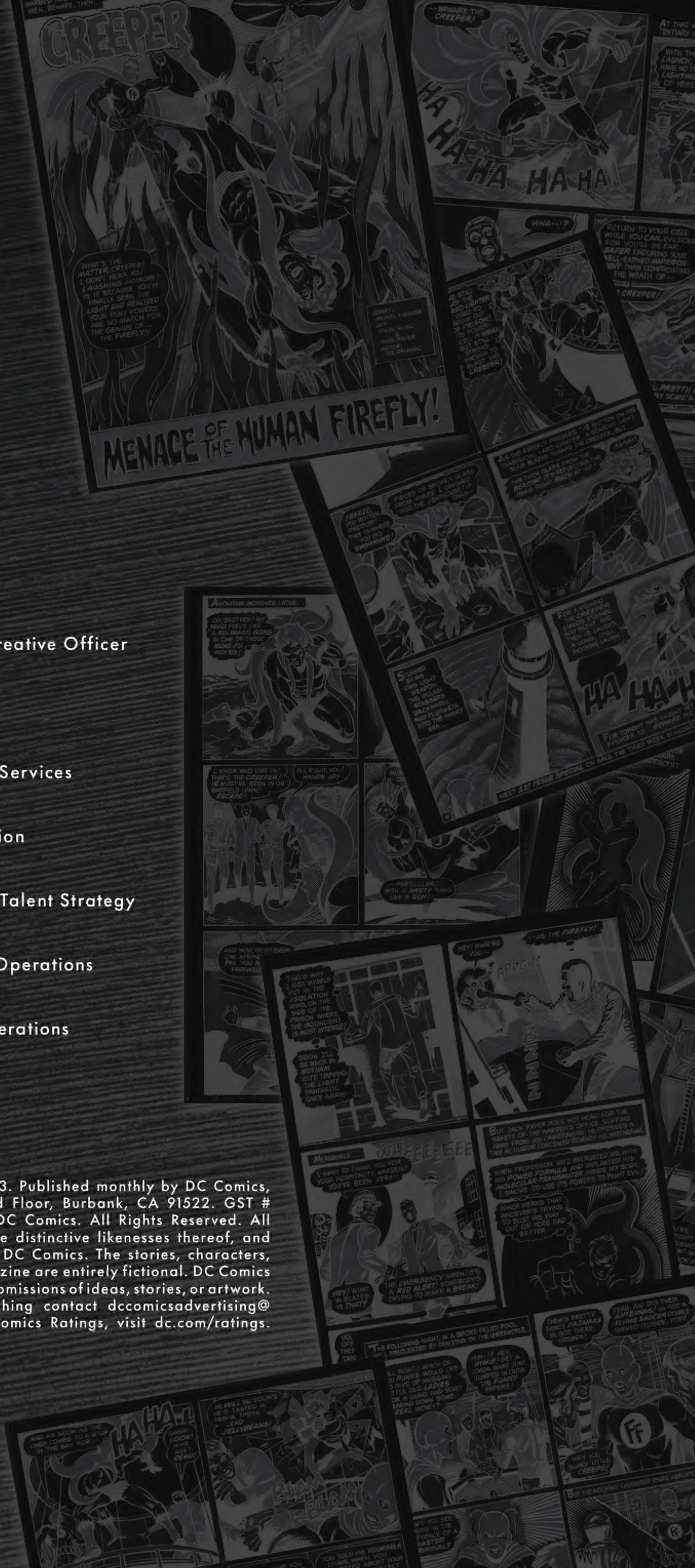
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DAWN OF DC

**6 ISSUES
JULY**

HAWKGIRL

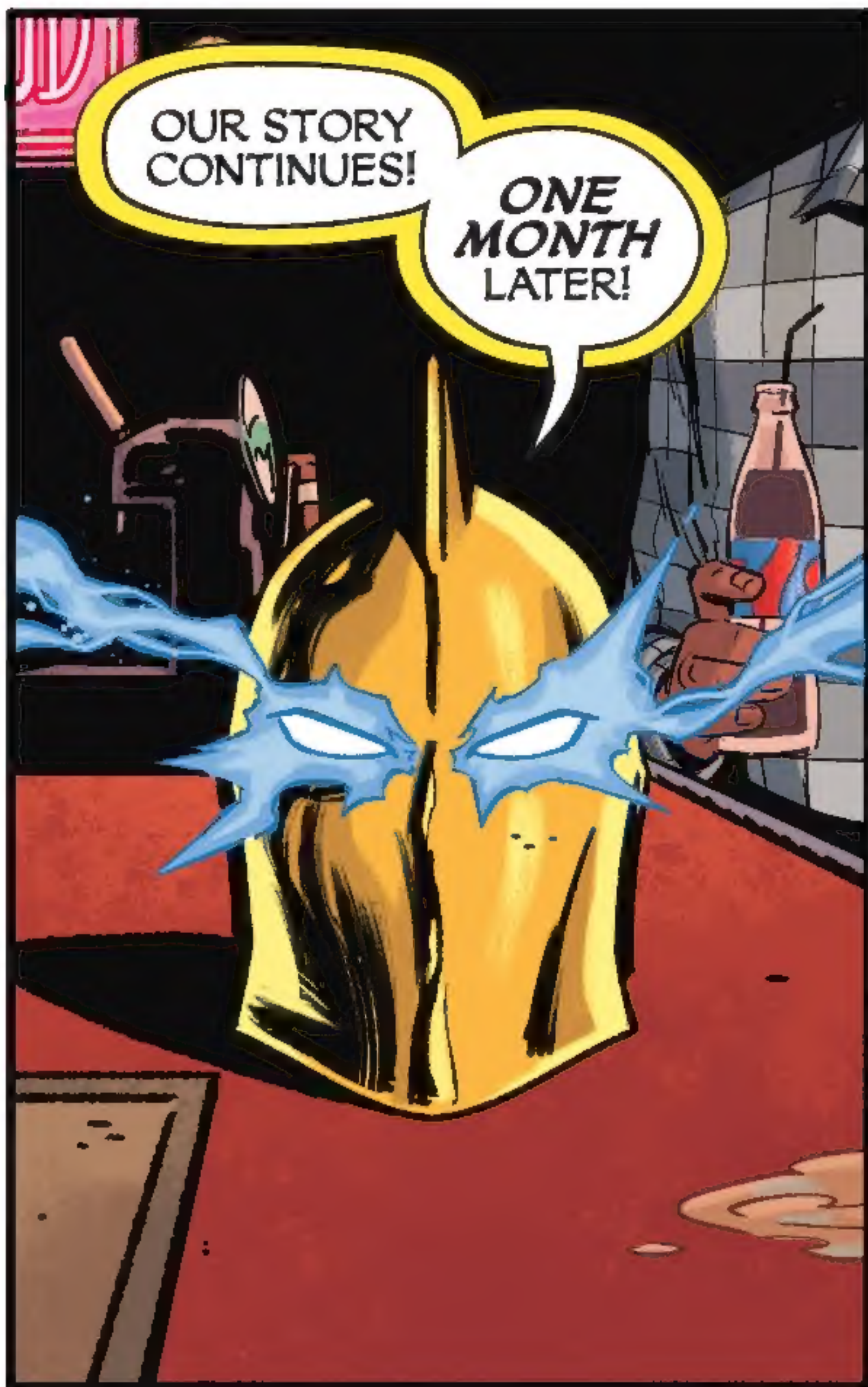
**ON HER OWN...
IN METROPOLIS...
SOARING TO
NEW HEIGHTS!**

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Written by
**JADZIA
AXELROD**

Art by
**AMANCAY
NAHUEL PAN**

**FORGING THE FUTURE
ONE HERO AT A TIME**



OUR STORY CONTINUES!

ONE MONTH LATER!



WE BEGIN WITH OUR PRINCESS AT THE LIP OF THE MONSTER'S CAVE, PREPARED TO GO IN AND FACE WHATEVER FOUL FATE AWAITED HER.



BUT AS SHE STEPPED FORWARD, SHE WAS IMMEDIATELY CONFRONTED BY ONE OF THE MONSTER'S MOST FEROCIOUS UNDERLINGS.

EXCUSE ME?



AND HER PRESUMED ENTRANCE TO THAT GHASTLY SANCTUARY WAS SOON IN DOUBT.

YES, MISS?



I HAD AN APPOINTMENT AT ELEVEN A.M. WITH THE COMMODORE...



OH, YES, HE'S RUNNING A TAD BEHIND.

HE'LL BE WITH YOU SHORTLY. I APOLOGIZE FOR THE DELAY.



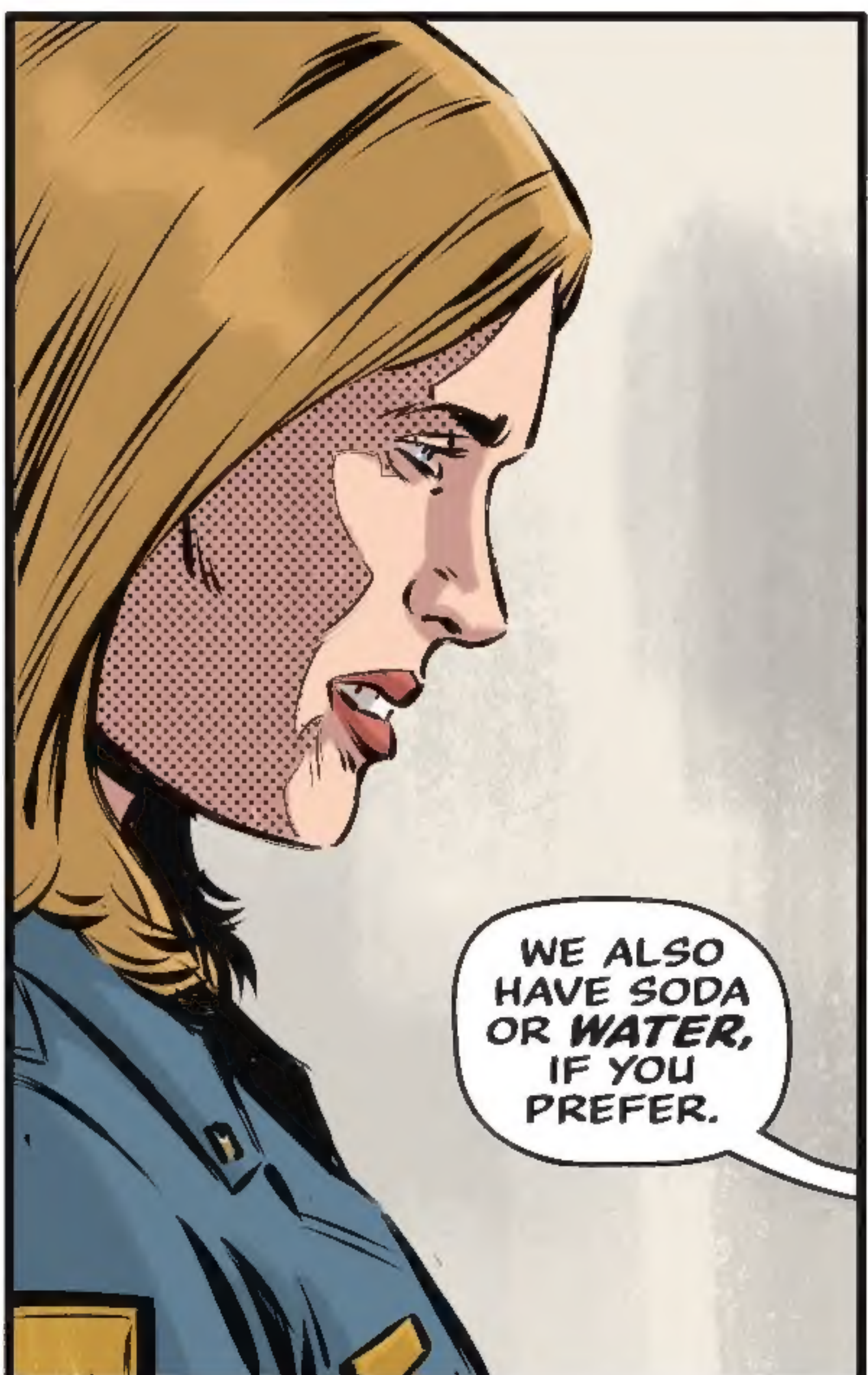
IT'S NEARLY 3:30 NOW. WE WORKED FOR QUITE SOME TIME TO LINE THIS UP.

I THINK YOU AND I SPOKE, WHAT? HALF A DOZEN TIMES, PLUS A HERD OF LAWYERS.

THIS IS A MATTER OF POLICE BUSINESS HAVING TO DO WITH MULTIPLE MURDERS.



WOULD YOU LIKE SOME COFFEE OR TEA WHILE YOU WAIT?



WE ALSO HAVE SODA OR WATER, IF YOU PREFER.

WHILE ONE MONSTER KEPT TO HIS SHADOWY KEEP, MILES AWAY, ACROSS AN OCEAN, ANOTHER SAT EXPOSED IN THE MIDDAY SUN.

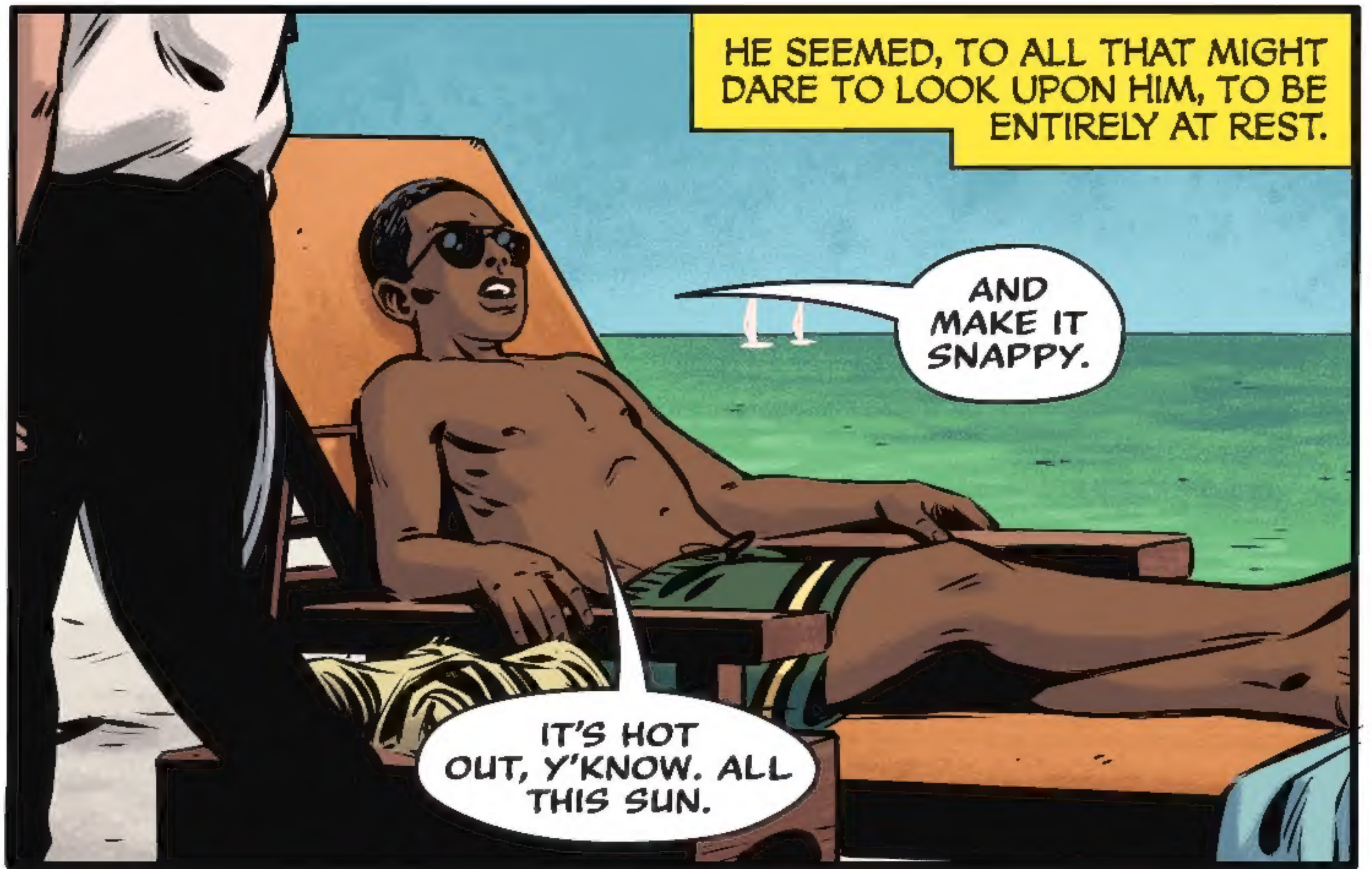


A **SHIRLEY TEMPLE**, BUT DON'T GO ALL STINGY ON THE CHERRY STUFF.

I'M NOT LOOKING FOR JUST FIZZ AND SUGAR. I WANT **DEEP RED**.

YES, MR. SIMON.

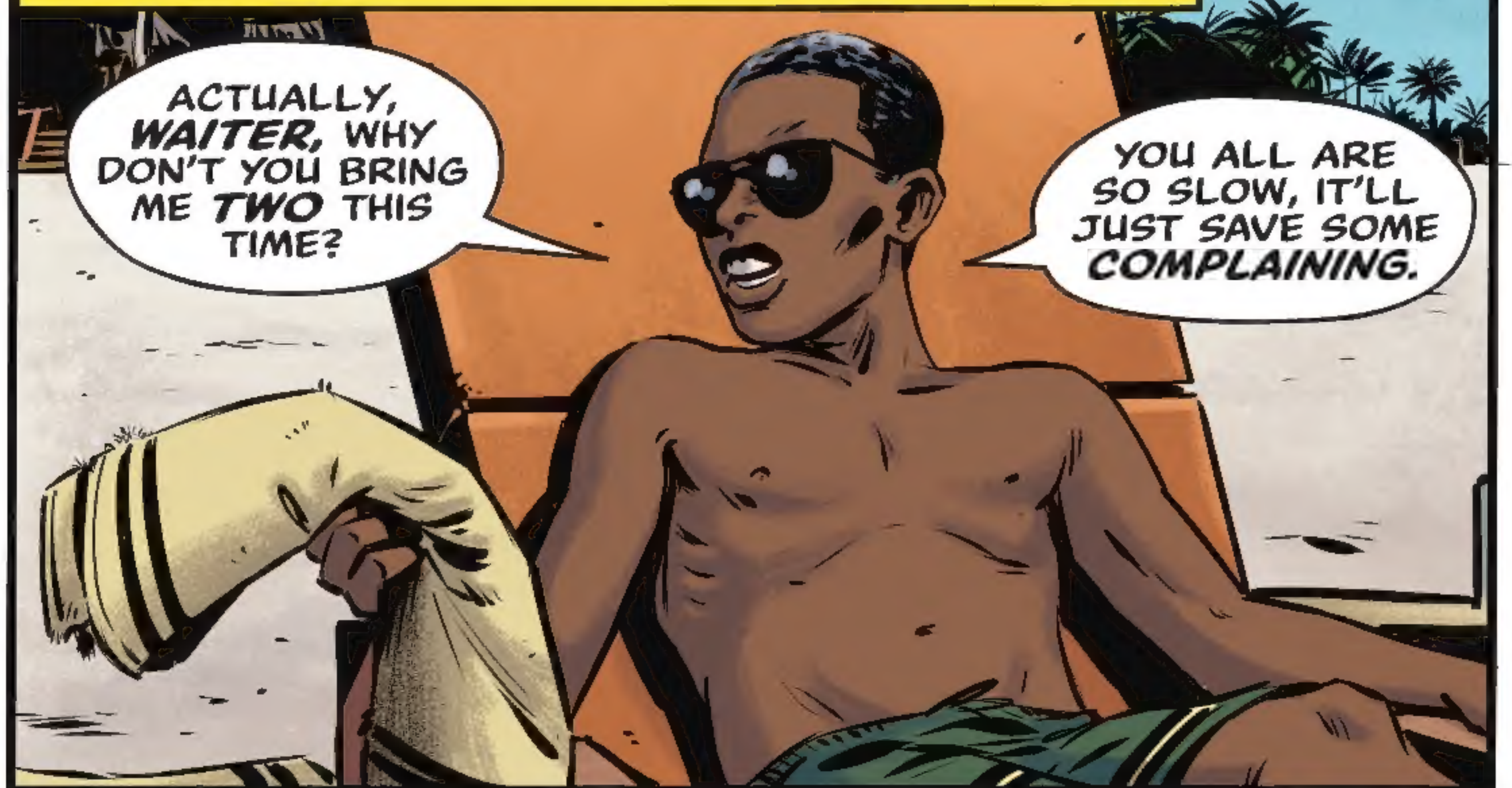
HE SEEMED, TO ALL THAT MIGHT DARE TO LOOK UPON HIM, TO BE ENTIRELY AT REST.



AND MAKE IT **SNAPPY**.

IT'S HOT OUT, Y'KNOW. ALL THIS SUN.

NOW, WHEN LAST WE SAW THIS MONSTER, IN THE MIDST OF A DESPERATE FLEE FROM DANGER, HE HAD SOUGHT PROTECTION FROM A COMPANY OF ROGUES.



ACTUALLY, **WAITER**, WHY DON'T YOU BRING ME **TWO** THIS TIME?

YOU ALL ARE SO SLOW, IT'LL JUST SAVE SOME **COMPLAINING**.

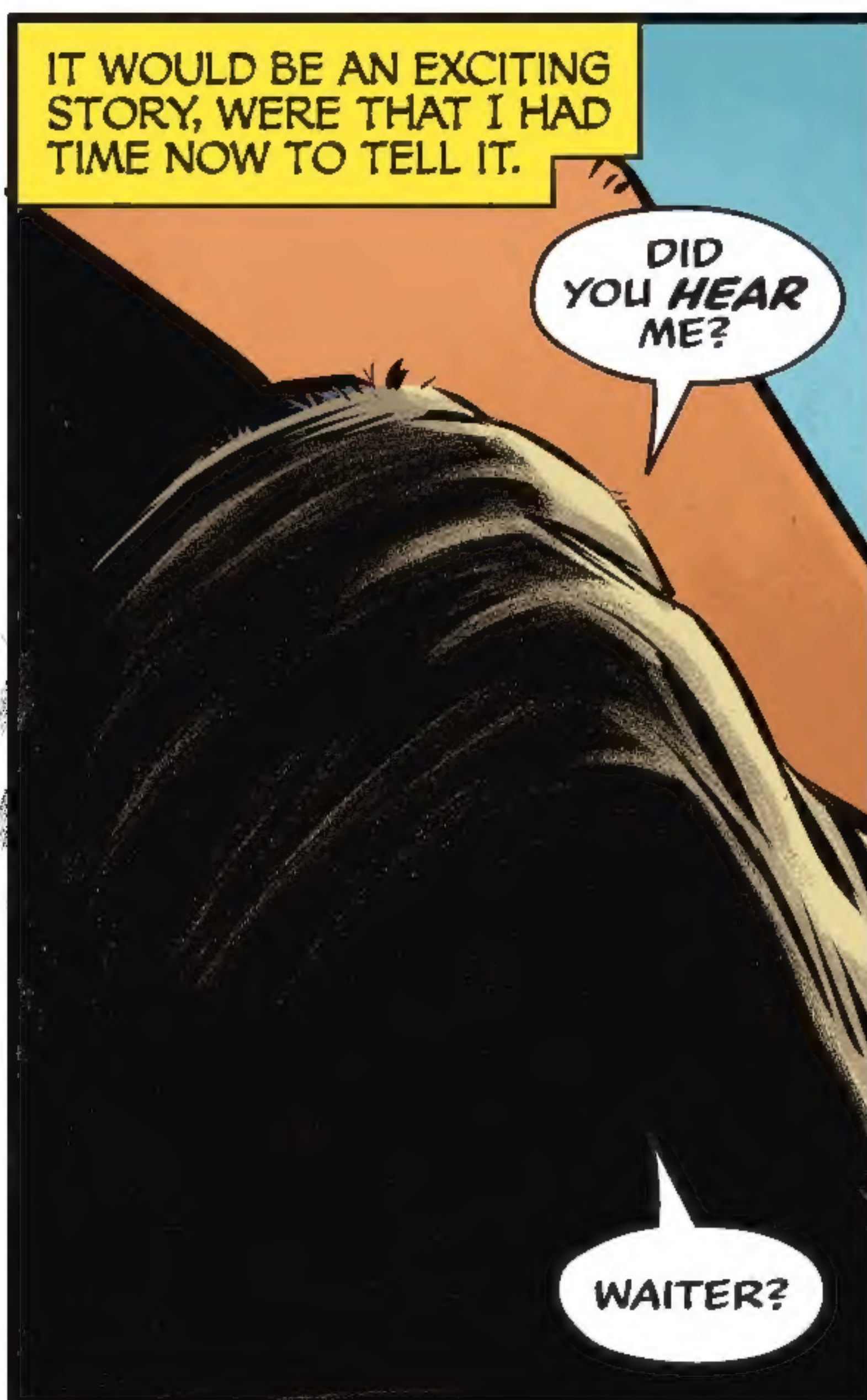
HOW DID HE THEN ESCAPE TO THIS PARADISE?



WAITER, DID YOU GET THAT?

TWO OF THEM, ALL RIGHT?!

IT WOULD BE AN EXCITING STORY, WERE THAT I HAD TIME NOW TO TELL IT.



DID YOU **HEAR** ME?

WAITER?

BUT I DO NOT.



JESUS **0%#0**, **WAITER**, DID YOU--

FOR YOU SEE, AT THAT VERY MOMENT...



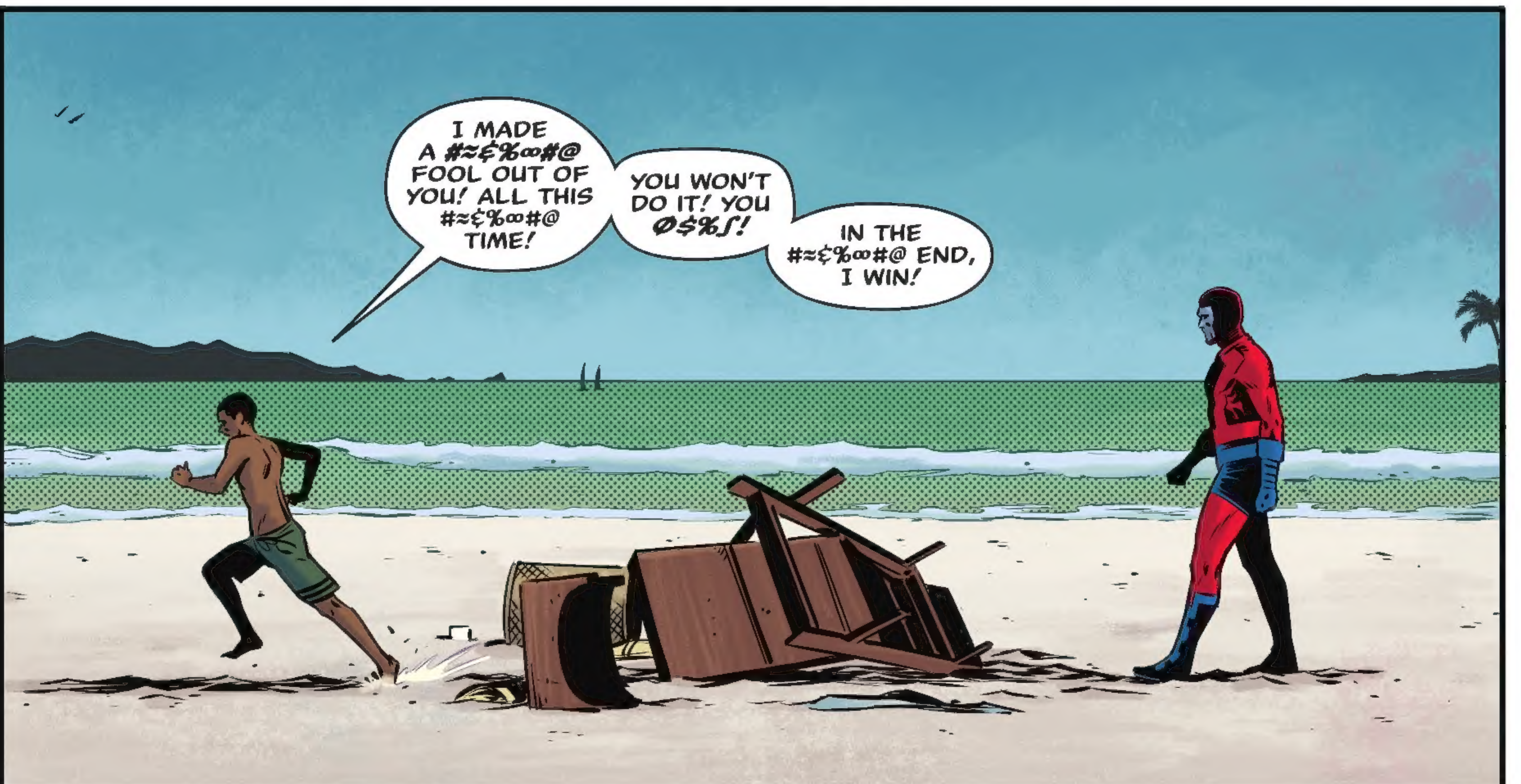
YOU'RE NOT THE **WAITER**.

...A KNIGHT WITH SAVAGE INTENT CAME UPON HIM, AND THE MONSTER FOUND HIMSELF EYE TO EYE WITH THE OBLIVION OF DEATH!

WHICH IS, I DO AVER, A STORY MORE WORTHY OF OUR CURRENT ATTENTION.

AND YOU'RE NOT MR. SIMON.





BACK AT THE WESTERN FRONTIER OF OUR KINGDOM LAY A SIGN, WHICH ACTED AS BOTH A MARKER AND, TRUTH BE TOLD, A WARNING.

DANGER STREET

A WARNING THAT THOUGH OFTEN EXPRESSED WAS RARELY HEEDDED BY OUR YOUNG, GOOD LADS, WHO WERE AT TIMES, ADMITTEDLY, A TOUCH WILD.

DANGER STREET

HOLD STILL!

WHAT THE Ø\$%J?! YOU SEE WHAT YOU DID?!

YOU GOT **STUPID** STUFFED IN YOUR EARS?! I #~\$%∞Θ NEED **STILL!**

THIS IS A DELICATE DAMN OPERATION! EVERY TIME YOU MOVE, I Ø\$%J UP!

DANGER STREET

LOOK AT THIS MESS. THIS IS **YOU**. THIS IS WHAT **YOU** MADE ME DO TODAY.

ARE YOU--**STOP** IT! FOR Ø\$%J'S SAKE!

WHY THE Ø\$%J AM I MOVING?!

JESUS #~£%∞#@
CHRIST THE LIVING
#~£%∞#@ SAVIOR WHO
CAME #~£%∞#@ DOWN TO
SAVE US FROM OUR
#~£%∞#@ SINS!

I'M UP
HERE, GOING
TO DIE, AND
YOU'RE--

KRUNCH!

ARE YOU
SERIOUSLY
EATING THOSE
#~£%∞#@
GRAPES?
NOW?!

ANGER STREET

ONE WAY

CENTER RD

LOADING ZONE
2 HOUR
PERMIT OR PAY TO LOAD
COMMERCIAL VEHICLES ONLY

YOU KNOW,
NON-FAT, I FEEL
LIKE I'VE SPENT MY
WHOLE LIFE MOCKING
YOU, BUT I WANT YOU
TO UNDERSTAND
SOMETHING.

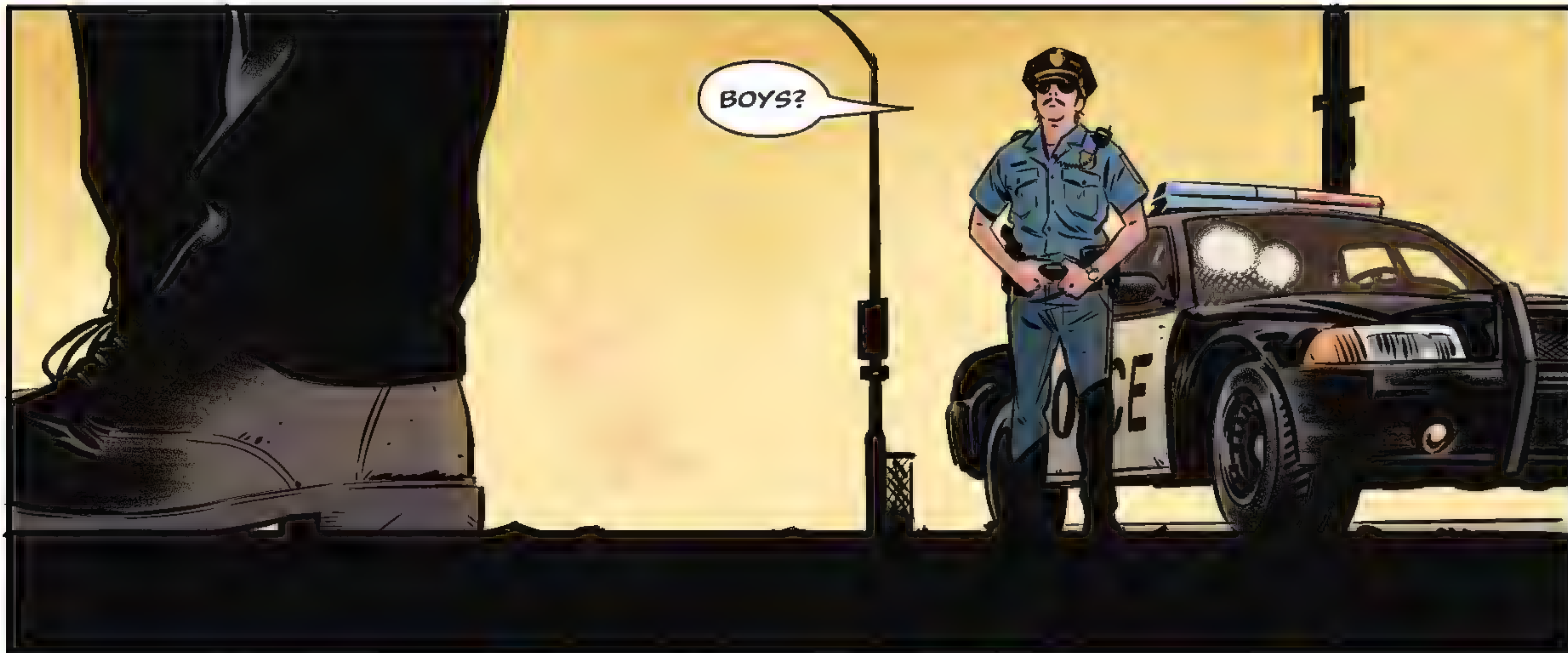
TODAY, FROM
THIS ANGLE,
YOU LOOK LIKE A
TOOTHPICK TRYING
TO POKE OUT
THE SUN.

AND SERIOUSLY,
I DON'T MEAN THAT
AS A JOKE, BUT AS
A METAPHOR.

YOU
SUDDENLY MAKE
SENSE.

WHAT
≡CHOMP≡
GRAPES?

DON'T
≡CHOMP≡
KNOW WHAT YOU
≡CHOMP≡
MEAN...



BOYS?



@#%.



@#%?
WHAT
@#%?
I'M
REALLY HOPING
HERE THAT'S NOT
A PREDICTION OF
WHAT'S COMING
NEXT.

REMEMBER,
THERE **ARE** THOSE
WHO STAND BELOW.
RIGHT UNDER,
IN FACT.



HI,
**OFFICER
COOPER!**
WE'RE
MAKING
GRAFFITI!

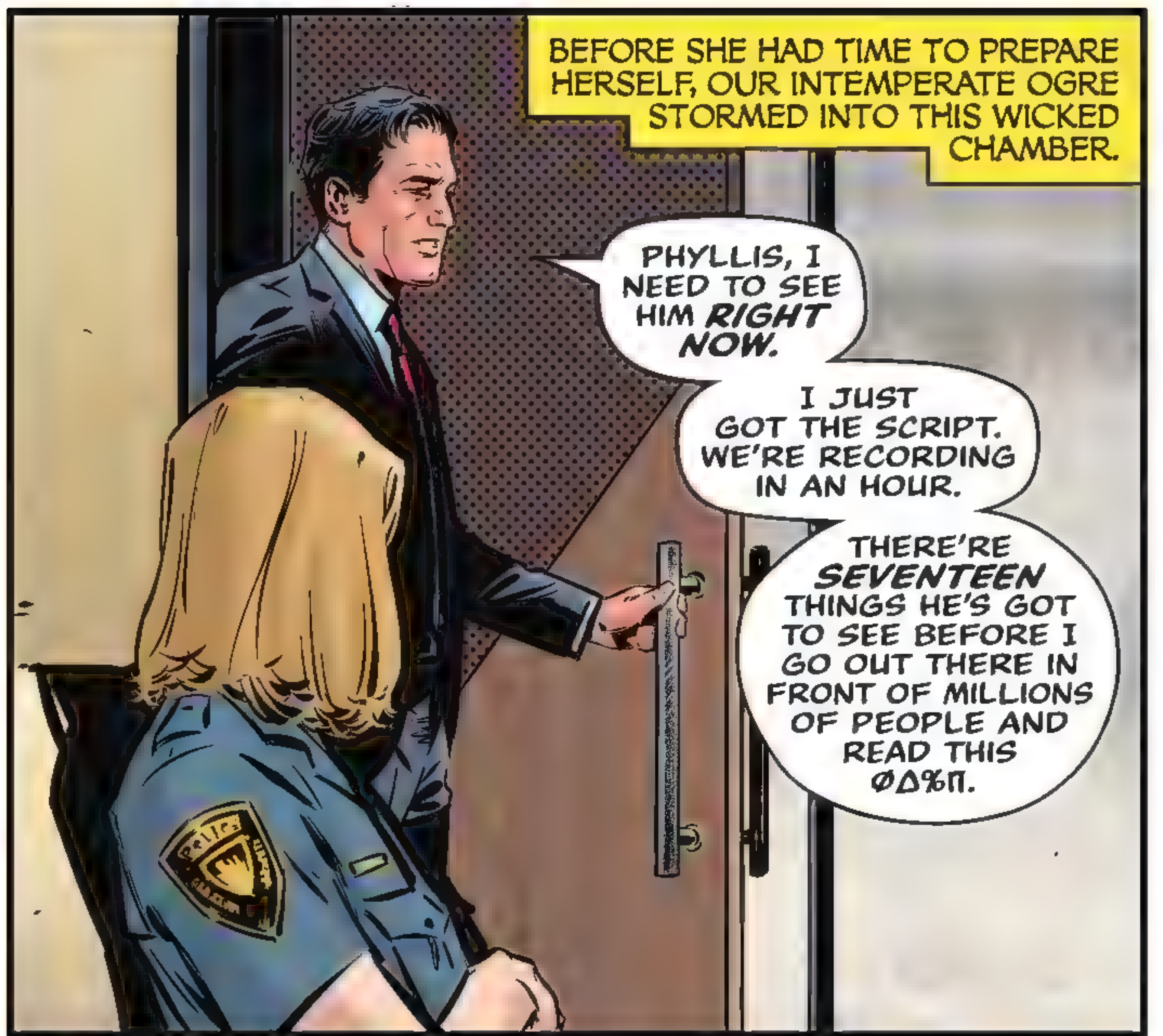


OKAY.
YOU'RE,
LIKE, **ALL** UNDER
ARREST.

MEANWHILE, AT THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE, OUR PRINCESS HEARD THE APPROACH OF FOOTSTEPS BEHIND HER.



BEFORE SHE HAD TIME TO PREPARE HERSELF, OUR INTEMPERATE OGRE STORMED INTO THIS WICKED CHAMBER.



PHYLLIS, I NEED TO SEE HIM **RIGHT NOW**.

I JUST GOT THE SCRIPT. WE'RE RECORDING IN AN HOUR.

THERE'RE **SEVENTEEN** THINGS HE'S GOT TO SEE BEFORE I GO OUT THERE IN FRONT OF MILLIONS OF PEOPLE AND READ THIS **ØΔ%Π**.



OF COURSE, MR. RYDER.

JUST GIVE ME ONE MOMENT.



HELLO, **COMMODORE**. I HAVE **MR. RYDER** OUT HERE...YES, SIR...

HE SAYS IT CAN'T WAIT... IT'S ABOUT TONIGHT'S SHOW...YES...YES, **TONIGHT**...YES, OF COURSE, SIR...I WILL TELL HIM...

THANK YOU, **COMMODORE**... YES...



IT'LL BE **JUST** A MOMENT, MR. RYDER. HE'S ON A **VERY** IMPORTANT PHONE CALL.

IF YOU'D JUST HAVE A SEAT, I'LL **CALL** YOU WHEN HE'S READY.

WOULD YOU LIKE TEA OR COFFEE? WE ALSO HAVE SODA OR WATER IF YOU PREFER.



NOTHING
WORKS IN THIS WHOLE
COUNTRY.

ARE
THERE ANY
GOOD PEOPLE
LEFT?



SORRY, WHEN MY SHOW'S COMING
UP, I GET **DRAMATIC**. IT'S
JUST NERVES.

I SHOULD WORK
ON THEM, BUT THEY SAY
NERVES GIVE YOU **ENERGY**
TO PERFORM.

I'M AFRAID IF
I GOT RID OF THEM,
I'D GO ON AIR AND DO
NOTHING. LAY AN **EGG**
ON MY DESK.



I SHOULD'VE
INTRODUCED
MYSELF.

DON'T
ARREST ME.
HAHA.

I'M **JACK
RYDER**.



LIZA
WARNER--**CHIEF**
WARNER.

PLEASURE.



HA.

YOU KNOW,
MOST PEOPLE
I MEET SAY,
"I KNOW WHO
YOU ARE."



OH. THAT...
THAT MUST BE
NICE.

SHOULD
I KNOW
YOU?



WELL, *UH*,
I HAVE A SHOW
HERE ON GTN.

THAT'S
ALL.



I DON'T
WATCH A LOT
OF TV. I WORK
LATE HOURS.

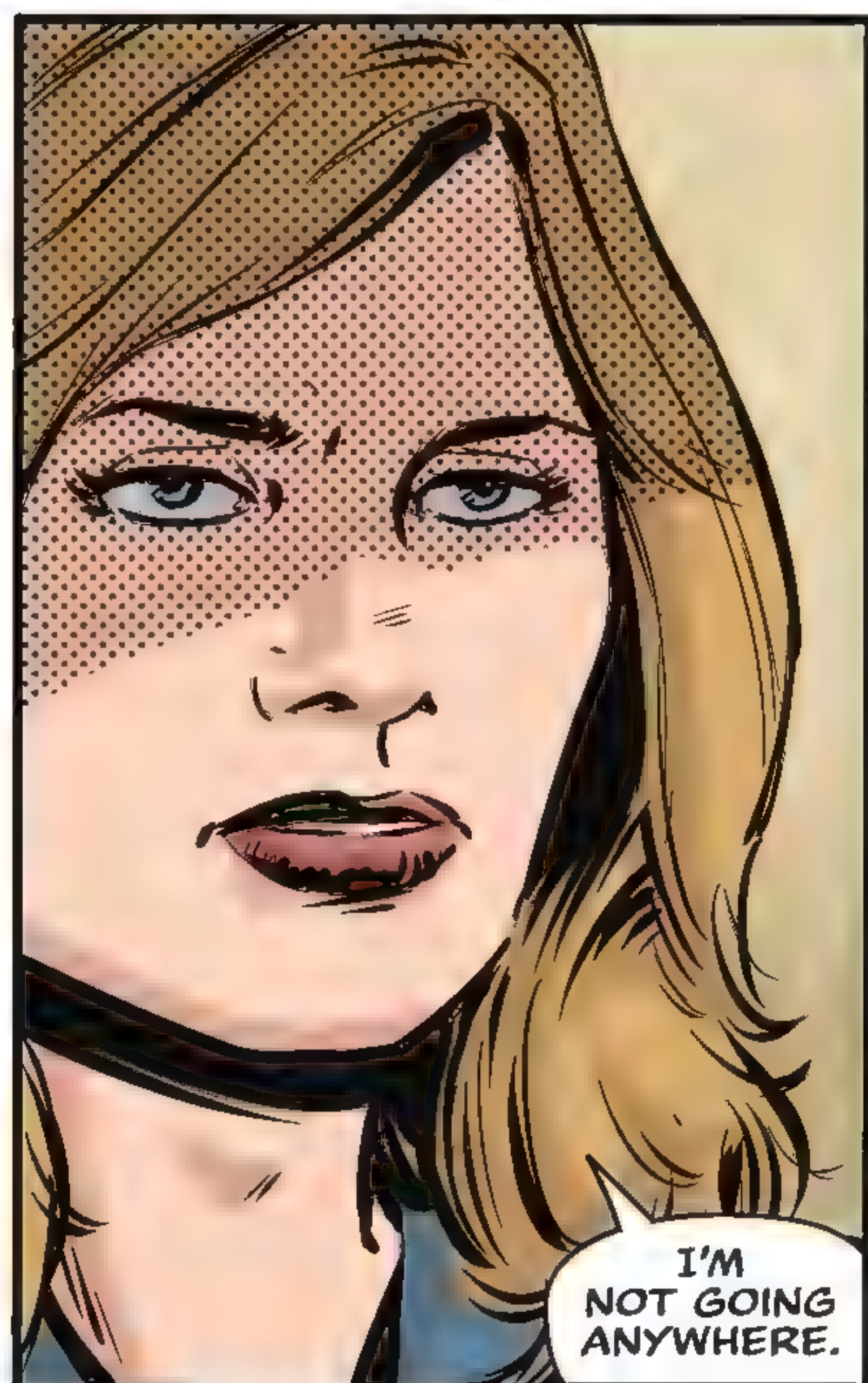


THEY DO RERUNS AT
ELEVEN AND AT TWO,
SO IF IT'S LATE...

WE'RE ACTUALLY
NUMBER ONE IN
THOSE SLOTS.

Y'KNOW,
DEPENDING ON THE
MARKET. THERE'S SOME
CRAZY STUFF ON IN
CALIFORNIA.





FAR ABOVE, THE REALM OF DRAGONS CRACKLED WITH FIRE.

NOW, AS WE ALL KNOW, THE DESPERATION OF DRAGONS CAN BE A FIERCE AND FEARFUL SIGHT.

THEY ARE WORKING AS INSTRUCTED, MY LORD.

AS YOU WELL KNOW, APOKOLIPS ITSELF PROVIDES THE FUEL FOR THE FURNACE.

AN INCREASE IN *PRODUCTIVITY* RISKS THE DEGRADATION OF THE PLANET AT AN UNACCEPTABLY HIGH RATE.

TOO SLOW.

FOR DRAGONS HAVE A GREAT CONFIDENCE IN THEIR OWN CAPABILITIES.

YOU DARE, MANTIS?

THEY BELIEVE THE WORLD IS BUT METAL THAT MAY BE MELTED UNDER THEIR BREATH.

IT IS NOT A CONTRADICTION, LORD. I AM ATTEMPTING TO SAVE WHAT YOU HAVE BUILT.

THOSE TOO ARE YOUR ORDERS.

AND RESHAPED AS THEY WISH.

IF THE PLANET CANNOT SUSTAIN THE FLAMES...

...FIND ANOTHER SOURCE OF KINDLING.

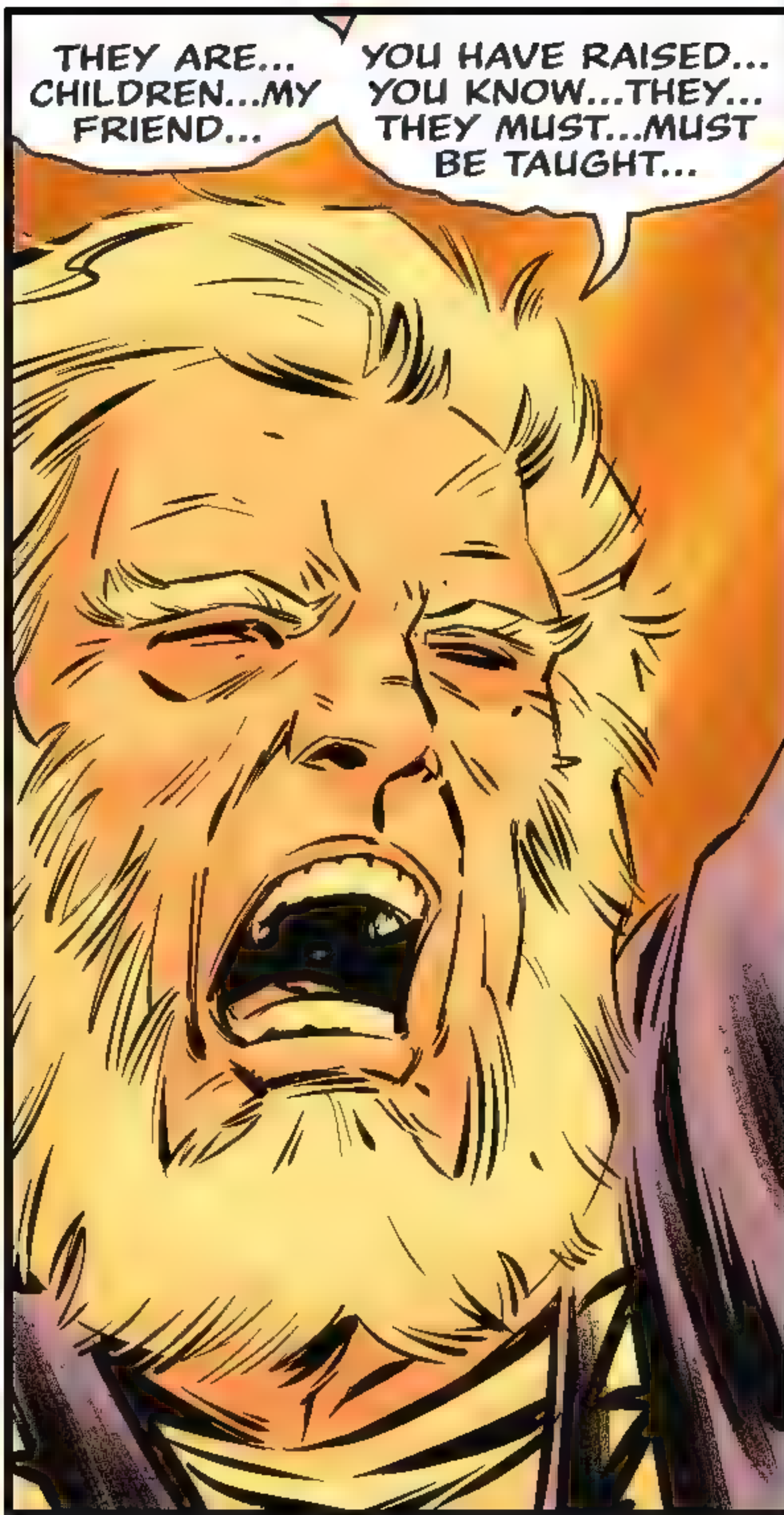
MY LORD...

BUT NOW, AS THE SKY FELL, FOR THE FIRST TIME THE DRAGONS WERE REALIZING THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THE WORLD THEIR FIRE COULD NOT MOLD, A FATE THAT COULD NOT BE DIVERTED BY THEIR WILL.

PERHAPS TRY A GOD.



THEY
KNOW NOTHING OF
WHAT IS RISKED
HERE.



THEY ARE...
CHILDREN...MY
FRIEND...

YOU HAVE RAISED...
YOU KNOW...THEY...
THEY MUST...MUST
BE TAUGHT...



AFTER ALL
THESE MILLENNIA
AT ONE ANOTHER'S
THROATS...

... FINALLY,
WE AGREE.



AND THE FIRE
BURNED ON, BUT
THE DRAGONS
KNEW IT COULD
NOT LAST
FOREVER.

FOR WHEN IT FLICKERED
LOW, WHEN IT DIED, FINALLY
VANISHING FOREVERMORE,
DARKNESS WOULD REIGN
OVER ALL THE KINGDOMS
OF ALL THE REALMS OF
ALL THE WORLDS.

FAR FROM THE TUMULT AND PAIN OF DRAGONS, AT THE CASTLE OF THE PRINCESS, ONE OF THE FREQUENT VISITORS THERE--ONE OF OUR HARDY LADS--NOTED HIS ILL TREATMENT.



WHAT THE @\$\$%, COOPER? WHAT'RE YOU DOING?! THIS @##\$ DOESN'T JUST WASH OFF IN THE SINK!

EVEN LADY COP DOESN'T MAKE ME DO IT EVERY TIME. USE THE ONES FROM LAST MONTH.



WELL, LADY COP ISN'T HERE. SHE'S ALL THE WAY ACROSS THE COUNTRY.

IT'S MY JOB NOW, AND SO WE DO THIS MY WAY. I DON'T WANT ALL THIS COMPLAINING. IT'S NOT GOING TO HELP ANYTHING.

JUST DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD. OKAY?



OH @##\$.



WHAT?



@##\$, YOU'RE IN SOME REAL TROUBLE NOW.

WHEN SHE HEARS ABOUT YOU CALLING HER "LADY COP."

HOLY @##\$.



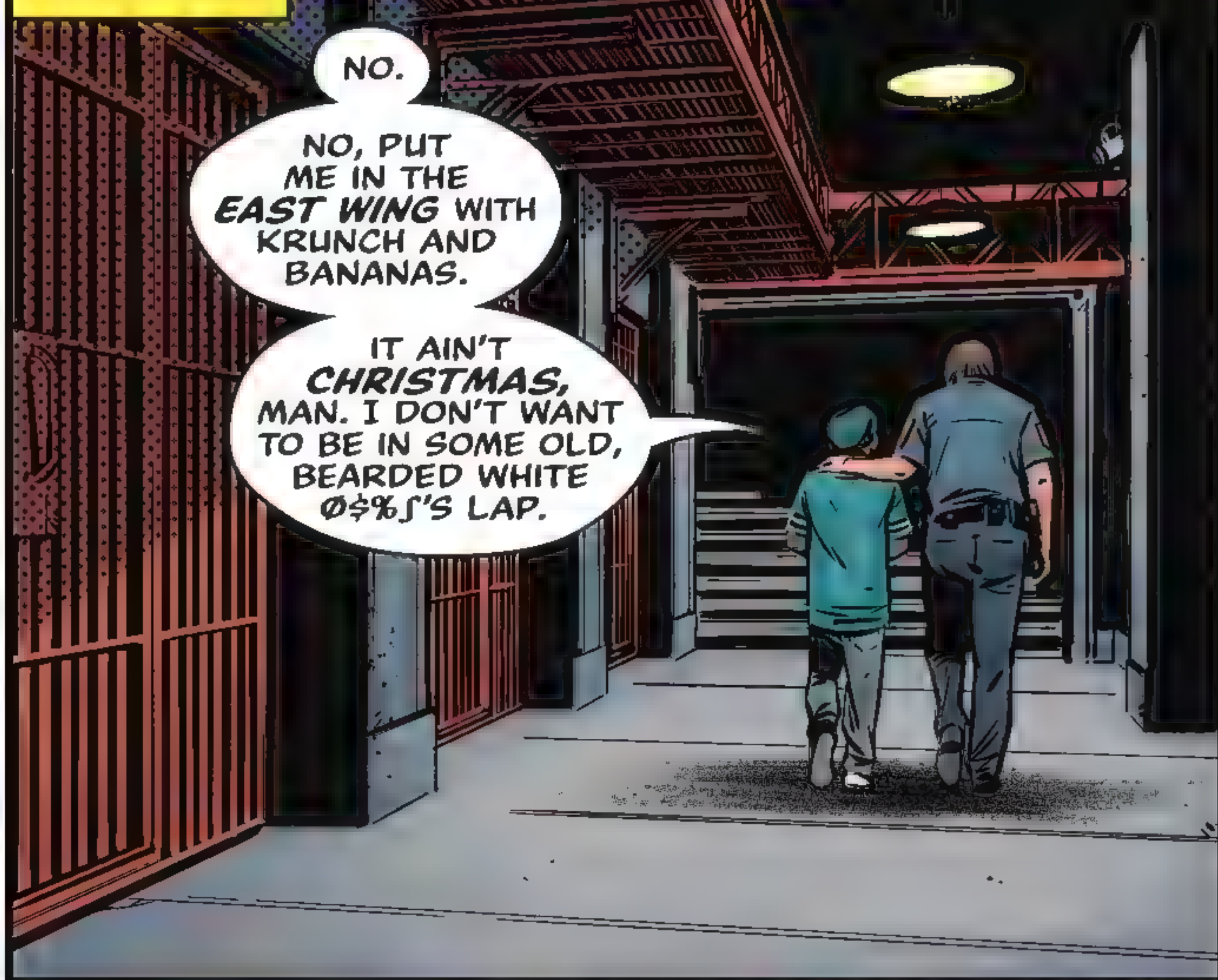
NON-FAT...



YOU'RE NOT GOING TO... TO... TELL HER, RIGHT?

OH MAN, YOU #~\$%∞#@ ALL THE WAY UP.

THE LAD WAS ESCORTED BY THE PRINCESS'S FAITHFUL GUARD INTO THE DUNGEONS OF THE CASTLE.



NO.

NO, PUT ME IN THE EAST WING WITH KRUNCH AND BANANAS.

IT AIN'T CHRISTMAS, MAN. I DON'T WANT TO BE IN SOME OLD, BEARDED WHITE Ø\$%J'S LAP.

THERE WERE, AT THAT TIME, TWO MAIN CHAMBERS IN THOSE DARK HALLS.



I GOT TWO LEGALLY OCCUPIABLE CELLS. ONE HERE, ONE OVER THERE.

THOSE ARE THE RULES.

BOTH OF WHICH WERE FAMILIAR TO OUR YOUNG LAD.



MAN, YOU DON'T KNOW @#t\$ ABOUT THE RULES. I'M UNDERAGE. YOU CAN'T PUT ME IN THERE. LADY COP WOULD KNOW.

YOU GOT TO MOVE ME!

HOWEVER, THOUGH HE HAD OFTEN SPENT TIME IMPRISONED WITHIN THESE WALLS...



LADY C--

CHIEF WARNER, AS I'VE SAID, ISN'T HERE. I AM IN CHARGE. I AM THE CHIEF.

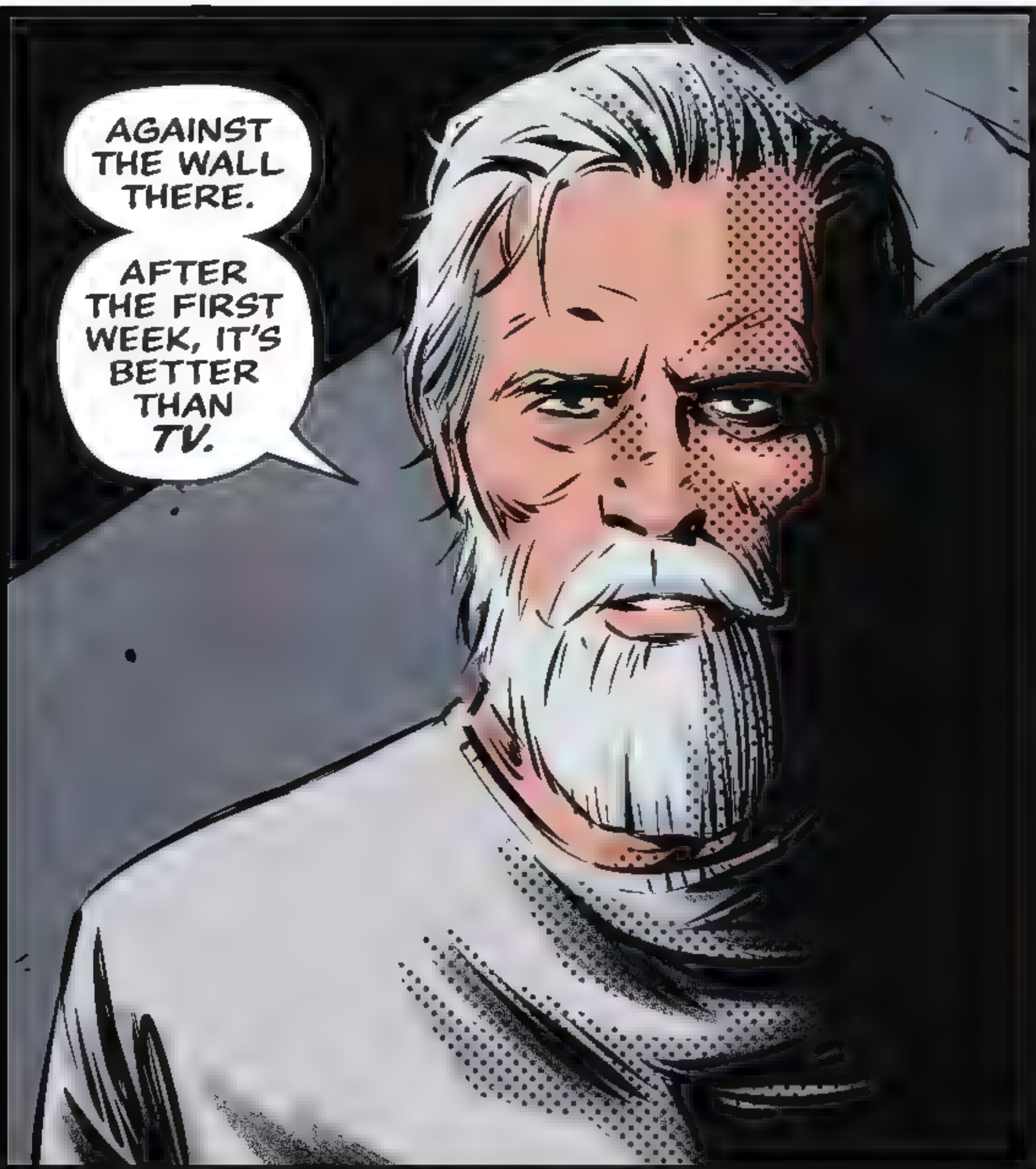
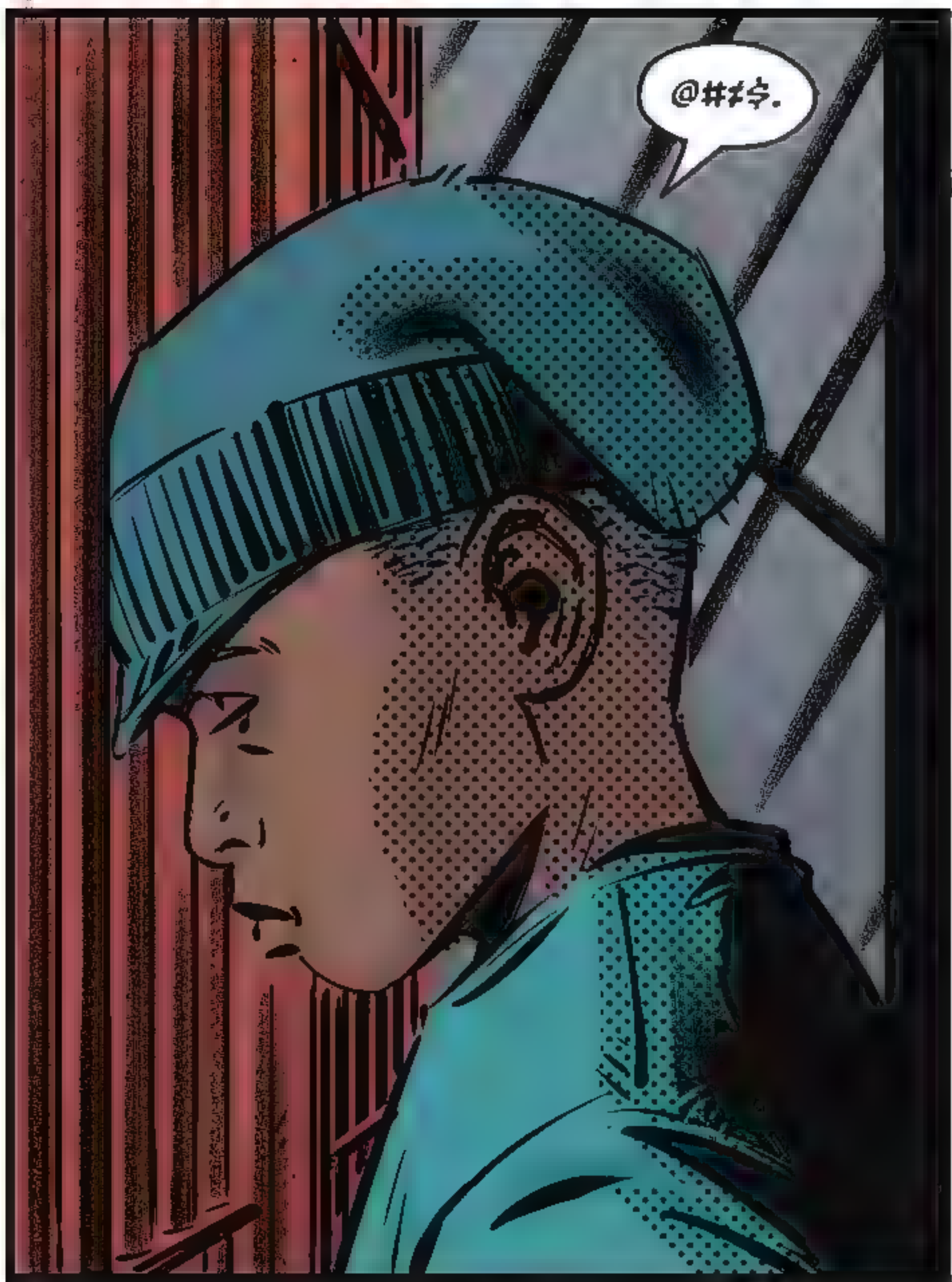
THIS IS YOUR CELL. GET USED TO IT.

...HE HAD NEVER BEFORE BEEN TRAPPED THERE WITH AN ACTUAL PRINCE.



YOU'RE GOING TO GET USED TO A FOOT IN YOUR Ø∞Σ PRETTY SOON!

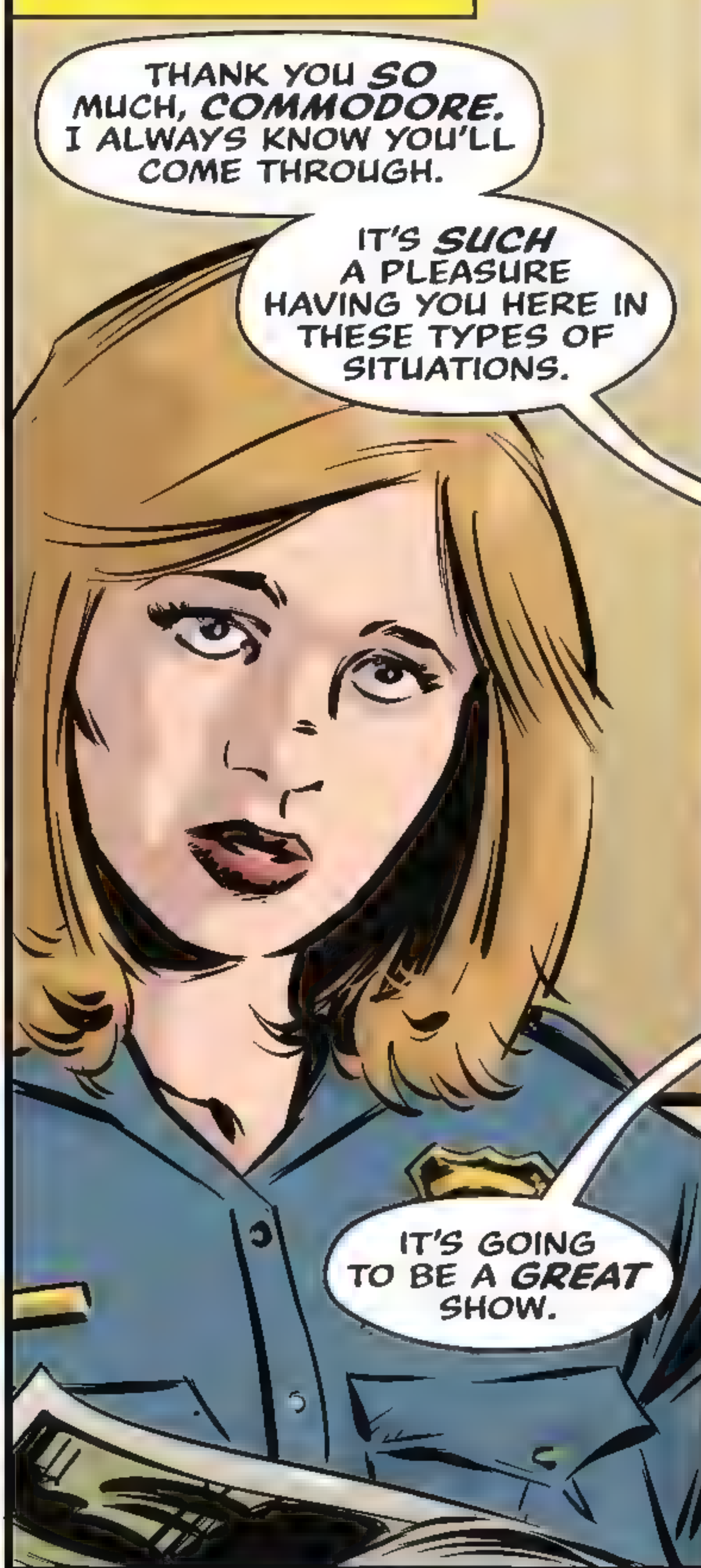
NOT EVEN MINE. HERS. I HEARD YOU SAY IT AGAIN, YOU LITTLE @#t\$!



UNAWARE OF THE GREAT MEETING AT HER CASTLE, THE PRINCESS CONTINUED HER EFFORTS TO ENTER THE CAVE OF THE MONSTERS...



...ONLY TO FIND AN OGRE EMERGING FROM THE VERY CHAMBER SHE SOUGHT TO CONQUER.



THANK YOU *SO* MUCH, **COMMODORE**. I ALWAYS KNOW YOU'LL COME THROUGH.

IT'S *SUCH* A PLEASURE HAVING YOU HERE IN THESE TYPES OF SITUATIONS.

IT'S GOING TO BE A **GREAT** SHOW.



HEY!

YOU **STILL** HERE?



HOW'S **HE** DOING?

BUSY?



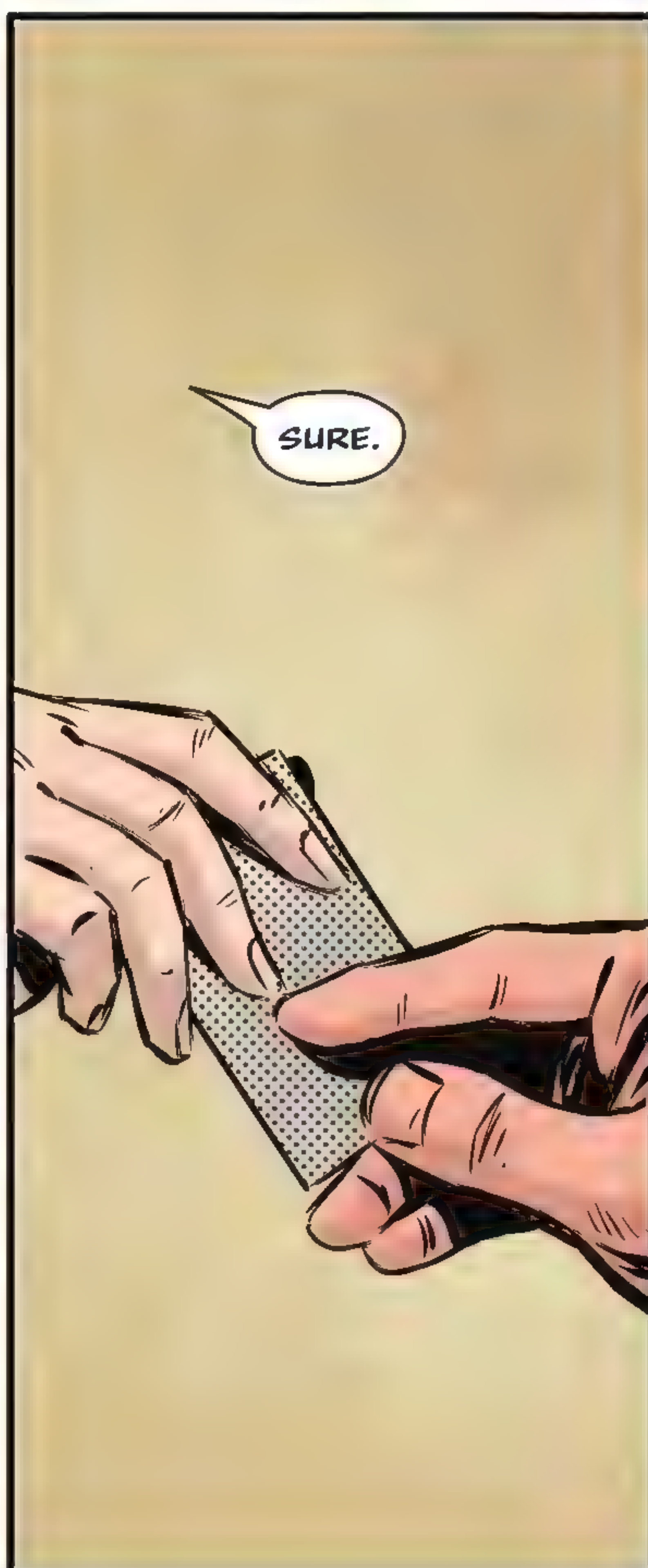
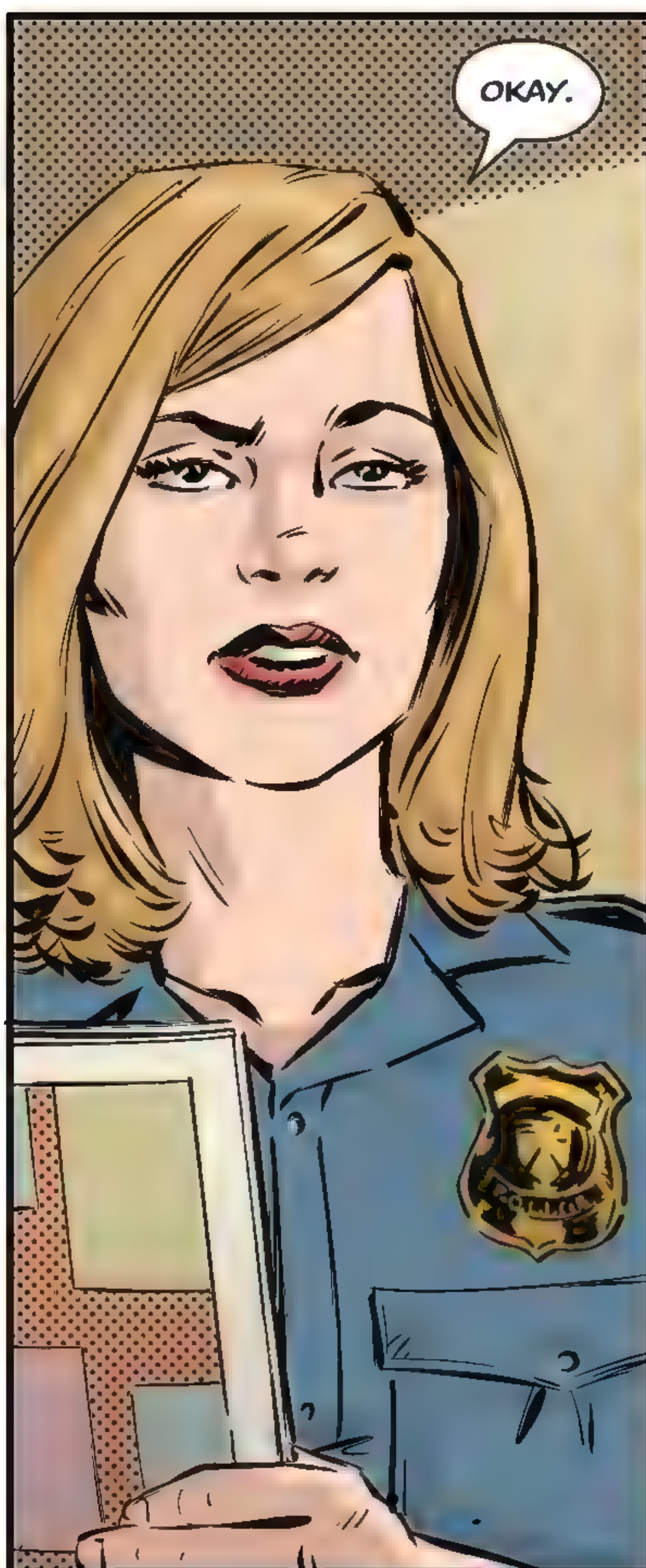
YEAH, TOO MUCH, Y'KNOW?

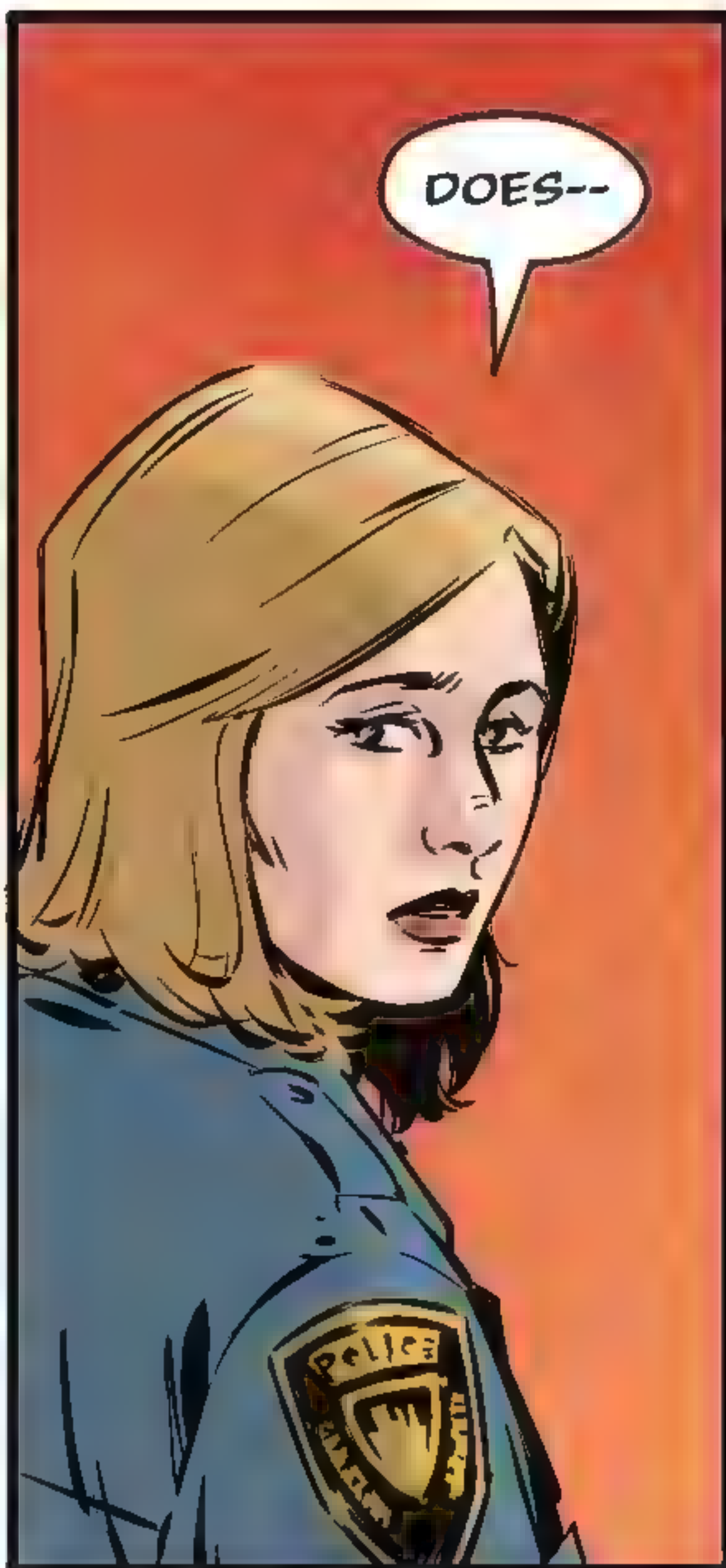
I MEAN, THIS IS AN EMPIRE, GT. GOES ALL AROUND THE WORLD. AND THE COMMODORE'S RUNNING IT **ALONE** NOW.

HE USED TO HAVE **HELP**. NOW IT'S, UH, IT'S A LOT.



WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS **HELP**?





DOES--



THE COMMODORE HAD AN EMERGENCY PHONE CALL, UNFORTUNATELY.

HE WILL SEE YOU *RIGHT* AFTER.

SHOULD ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES.



I BET.



JACK RYDER.

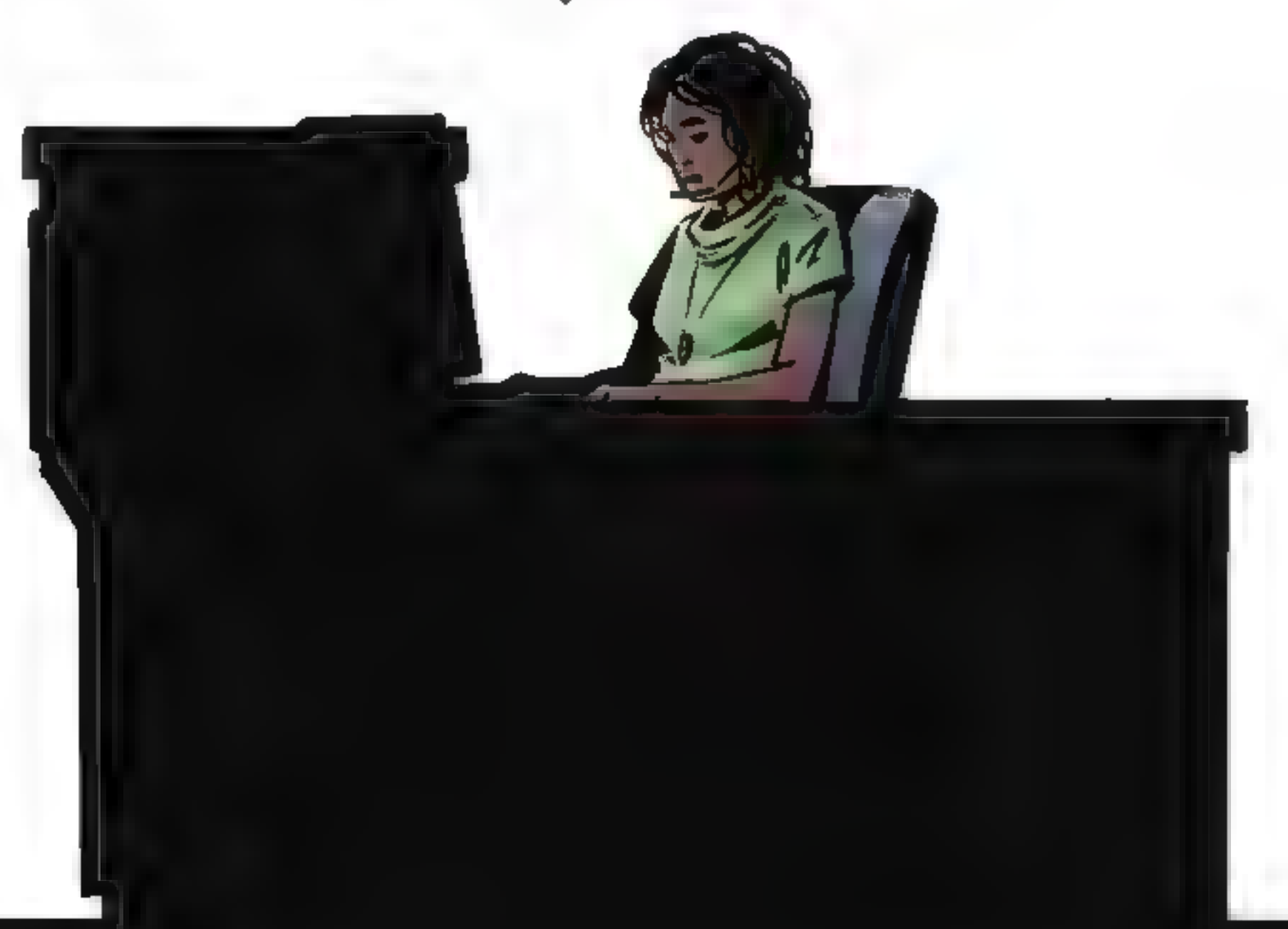
I THINK I RECOGNIZE THE NAME. HE'S ON THE NEWS, RIGHT?

I THINK MY DAD WATCHES HIM.

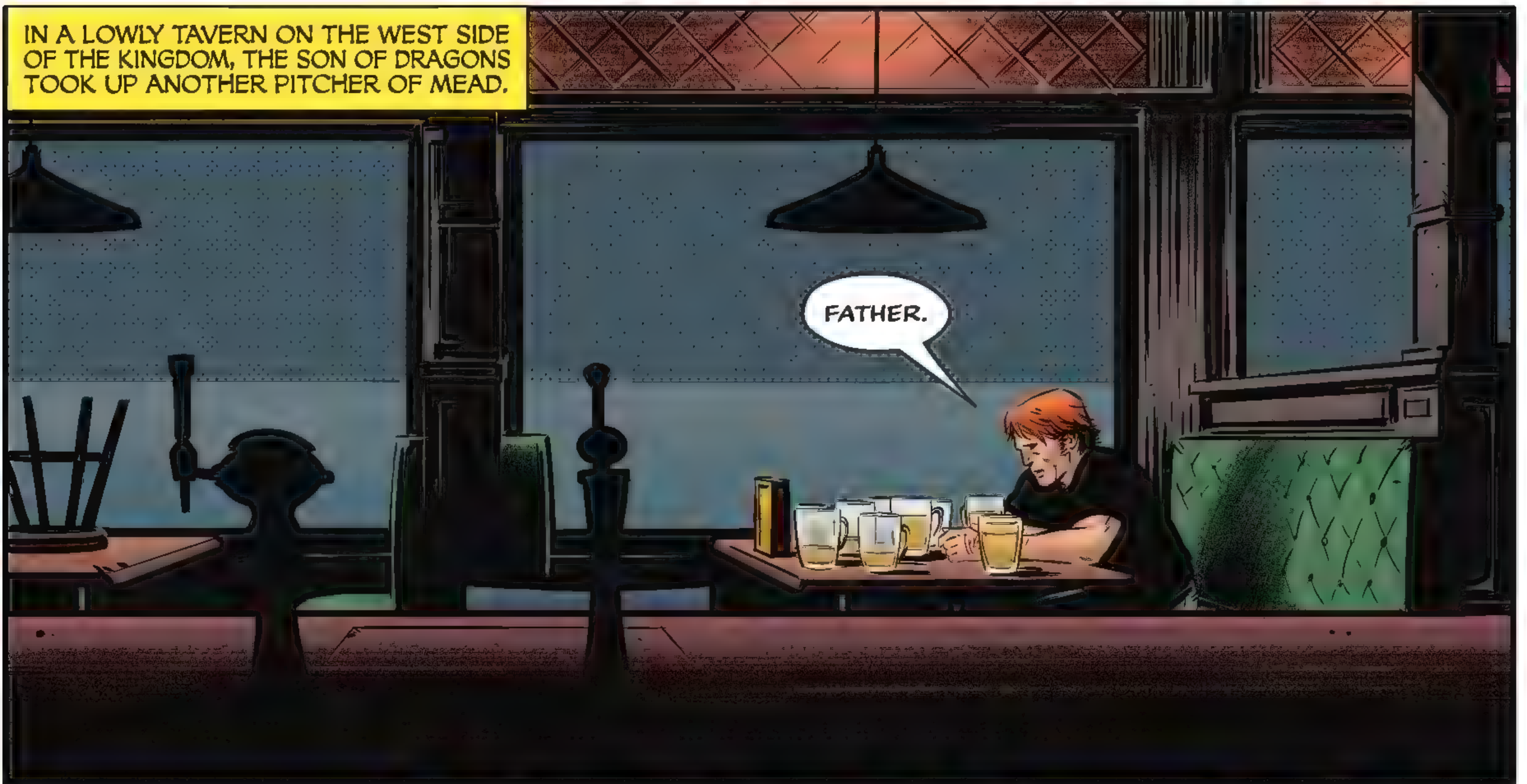
I HAVE A *STACK* OF WORK TO DO, HON.

SHOULD BE JUST A *FEW* MINUTES.

LET ME KNOW IF YOU'D LIKE COFFEE OR TEA. WE ALSO HAVE SODA OR WATER.



IN A LOWLY TAVERN ON THE WEST SIDE OF THE KINGDOM, THE SON OF DRAGONS TOOK UP ANOTHER PITCHER OF MEAD.



HE HAD BEEN AT THE DRINK FOR HOURS UPON HOURS.



FOR THERE WAS A WEIGHT UPON HIM AND HE HOPED THE FROTHY CONCOCTION MIGHT LIFT IT.

I HAVE
FAILED
YOU.

I WAS...
INJURED.



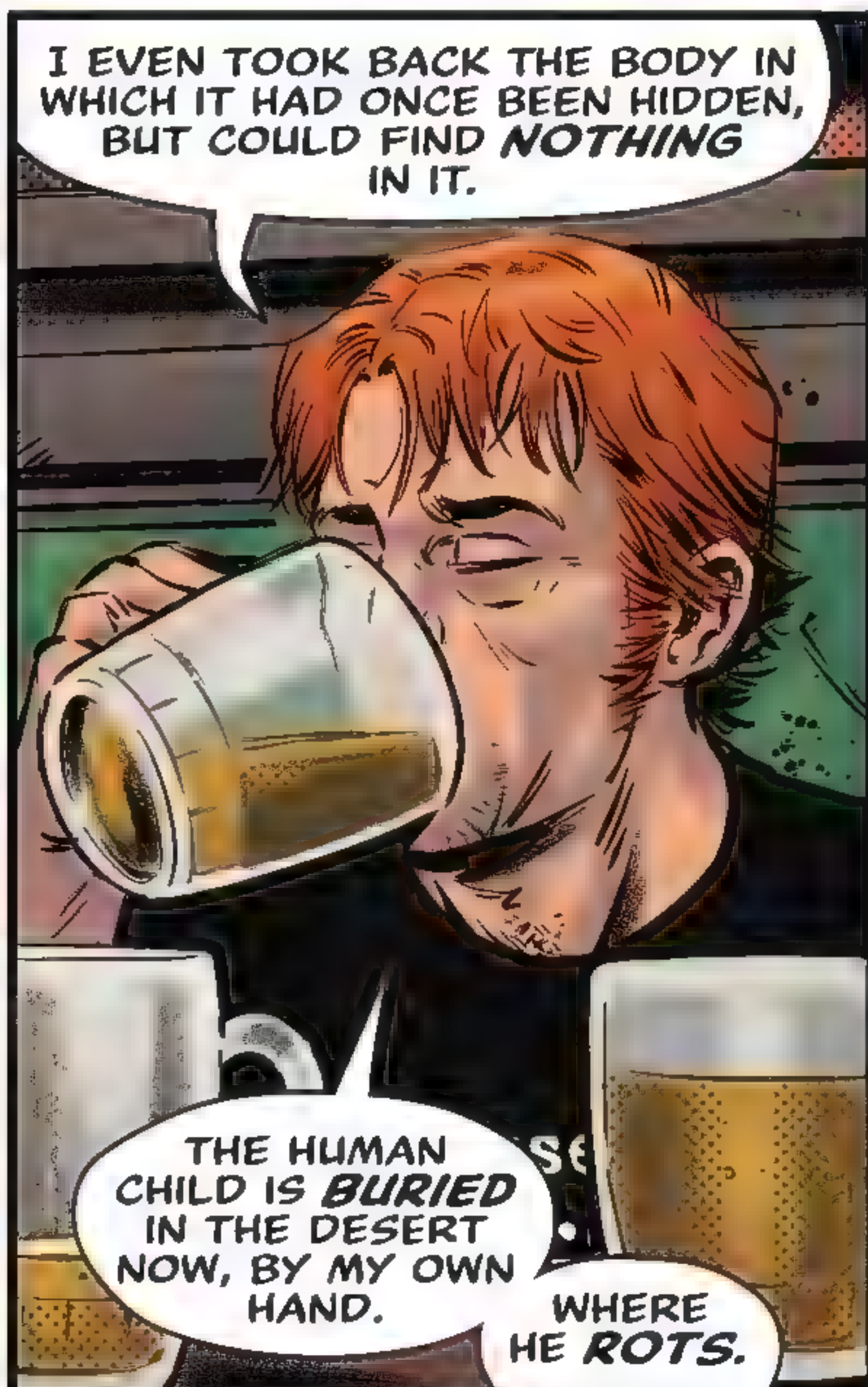
BY THE TIME I'D RECOVERED ENOUGH TO SEARCH, THERE WAS NO LONGER A TRACE OF ATLAS ANYWHERE ON THIS **WRETCHED** PLANET.

BUT THOUGH HE DRANK AND DRANK...



...THE WEIGHT REMAINED HEAVY, AND HE FELT HIMSELF PULLED STEADILY INTO THE DEEP WATER WHERE EVEN DRAGONS DROWN.

I EVEN TOOK BACK THE BODY IN WHICH IT HAD ONCE BEEN HIDDEN, BUT COULD FIND **NOTHING** IN IT.



THE HUMAN CHILD IS **BURIED** IN THE DESERT NOW, BY MY OWN HAND.

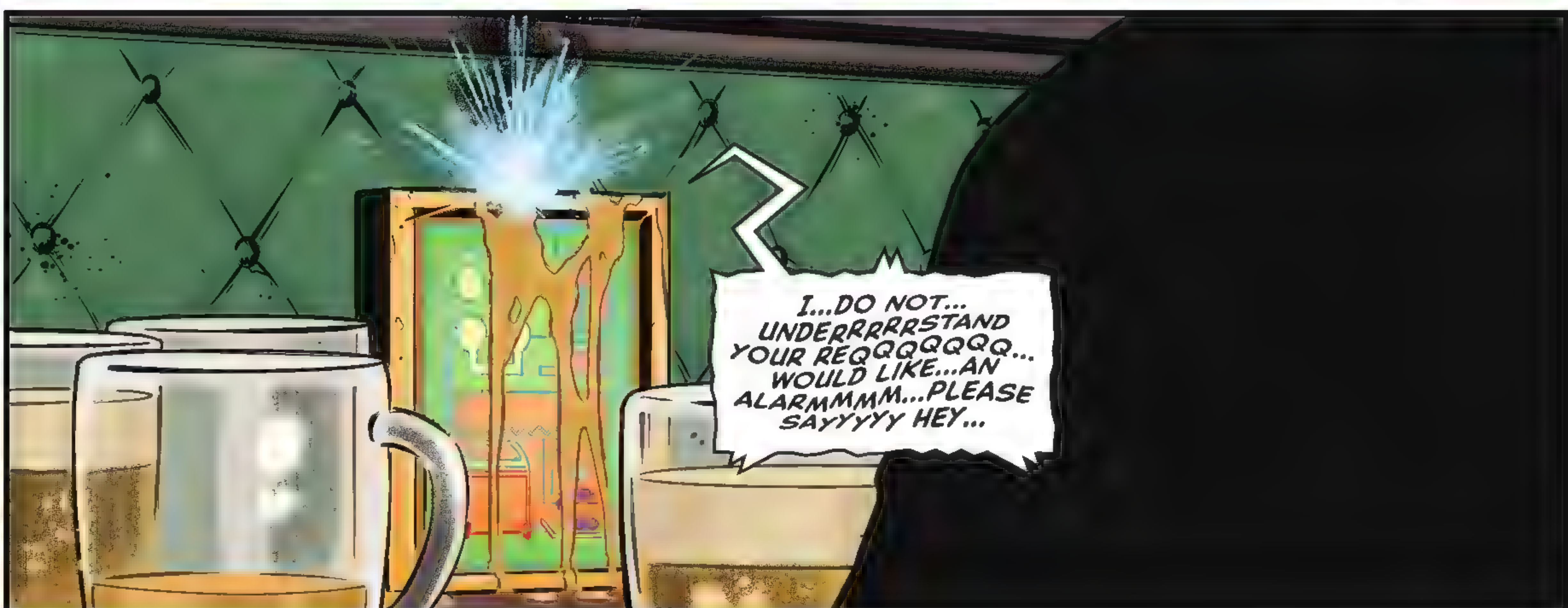
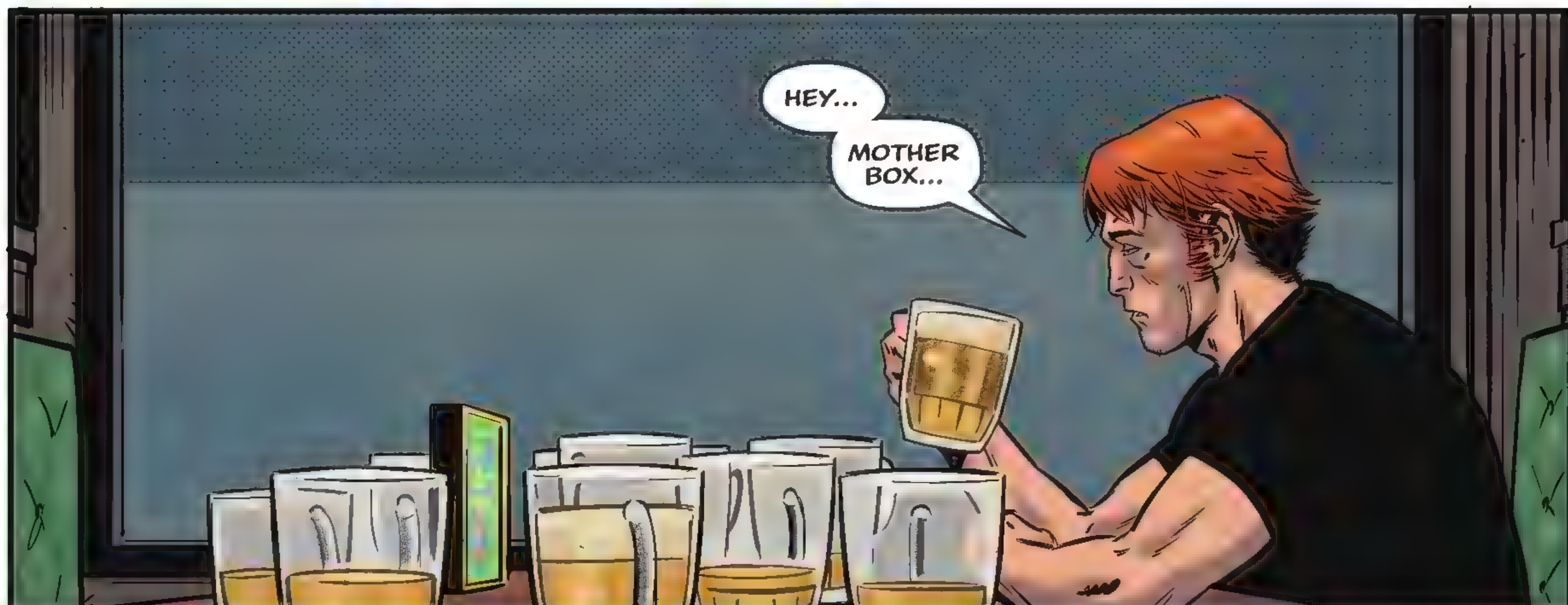
WHERE HE **ROTS.**

AS WE **ALL** SHALL SOON ROT.

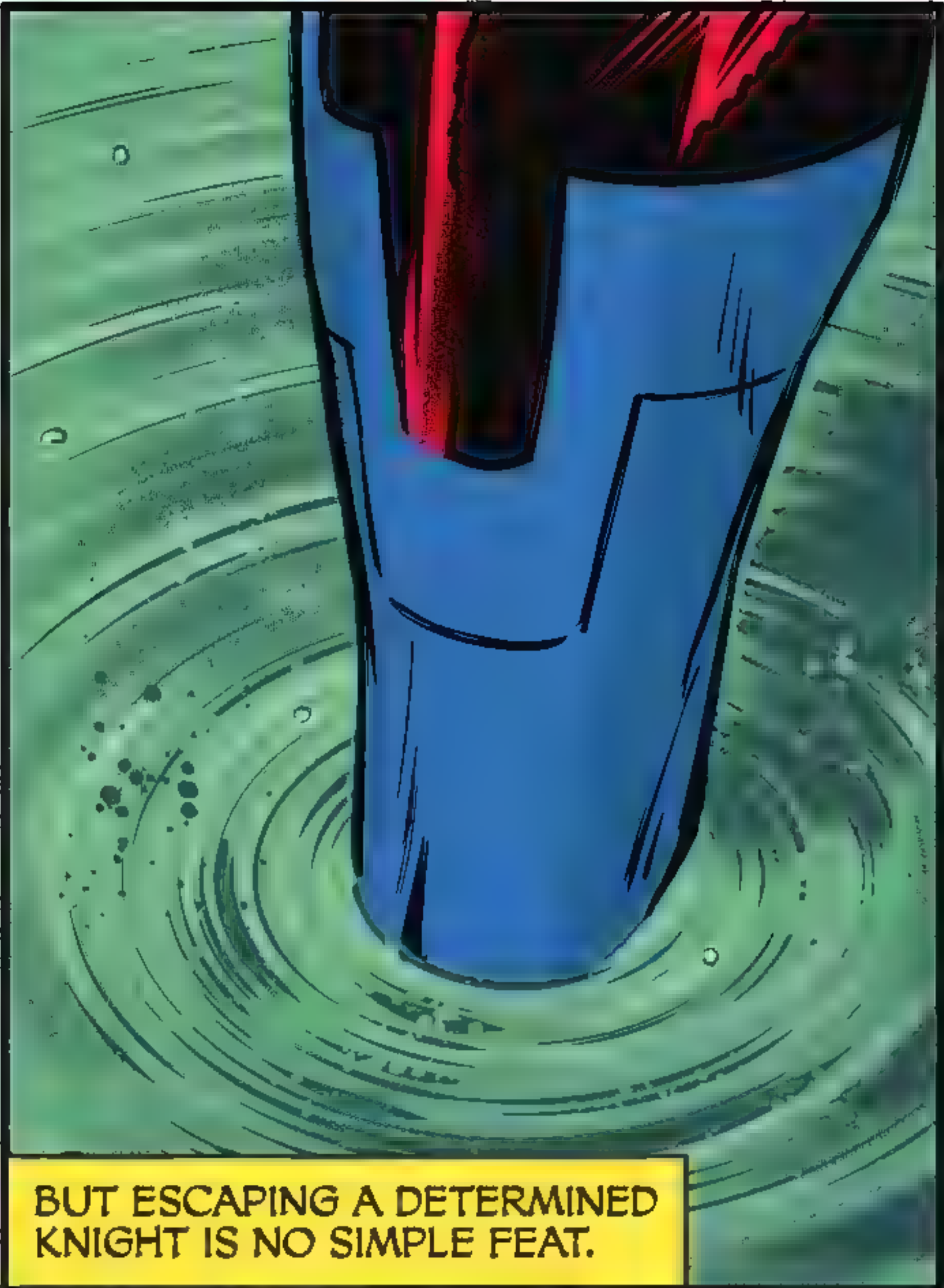
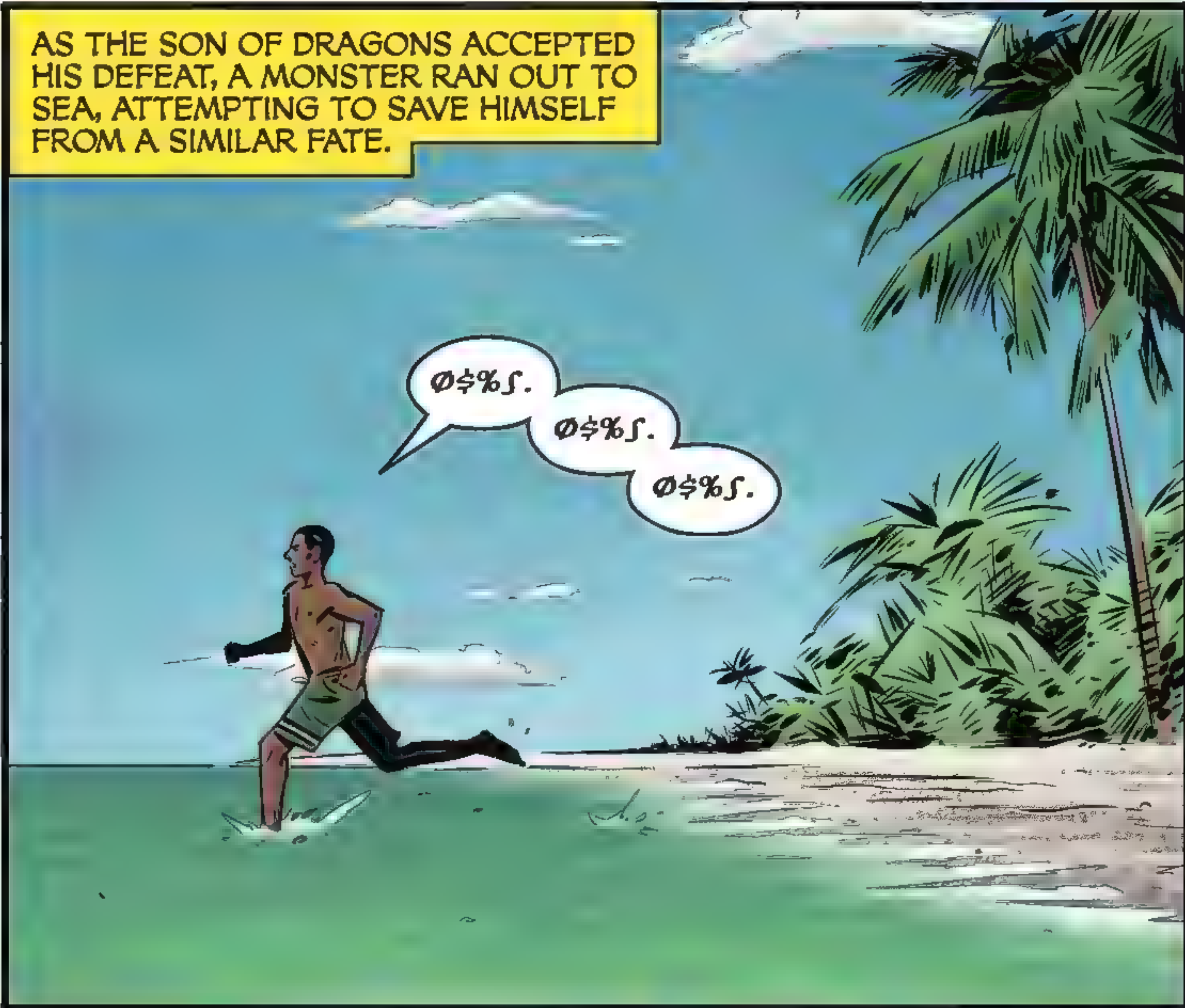


SORRY! I DIDN'T QUITE GET THAT!



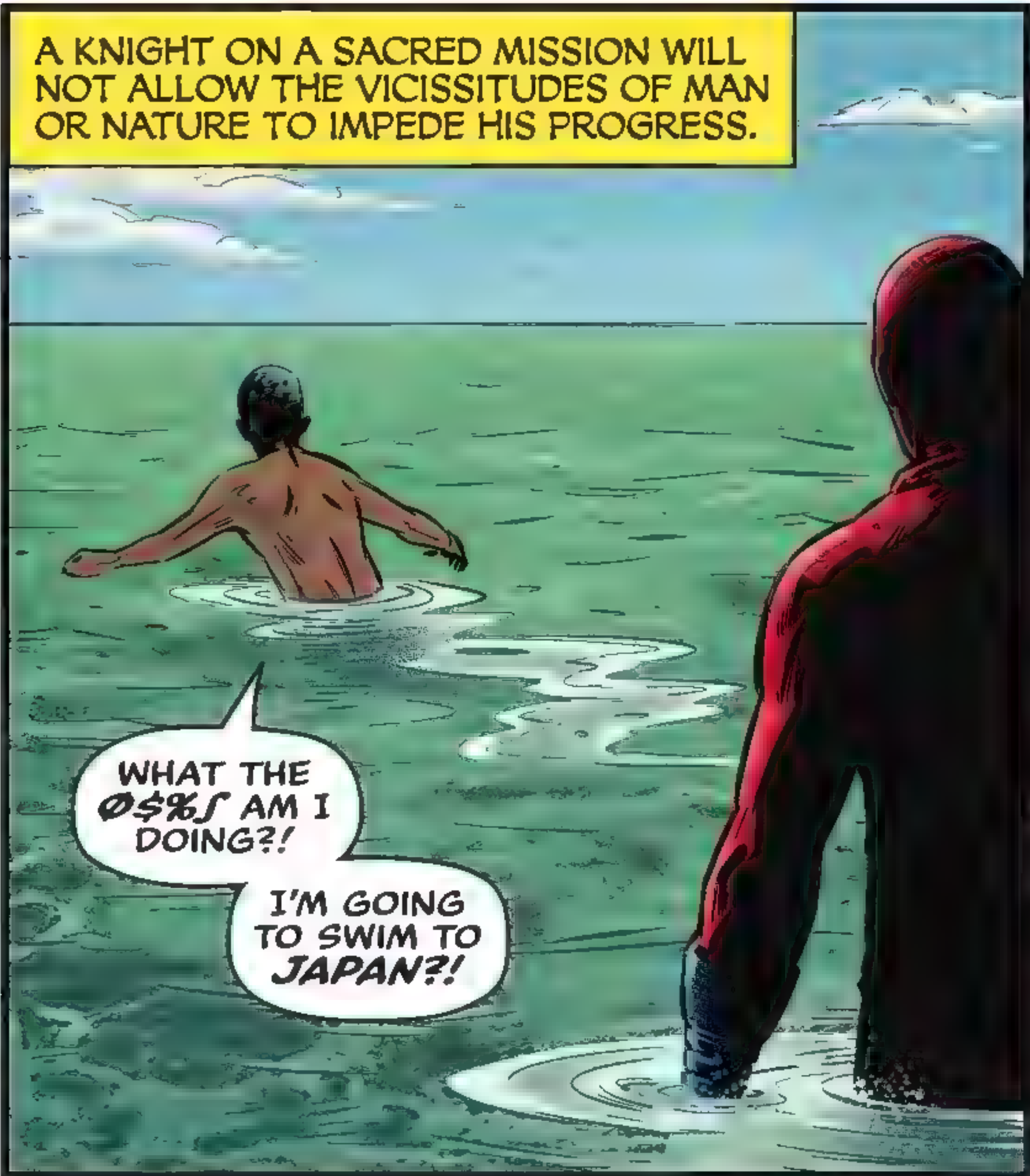


AS THE SON OF DRAGONS ACCEPTED HIS DEFEAT, A MONSTER RAN OUT TO SEA, ATTEMPTING TO SAVE HIMSELF FROM A SIMILAR FATE.

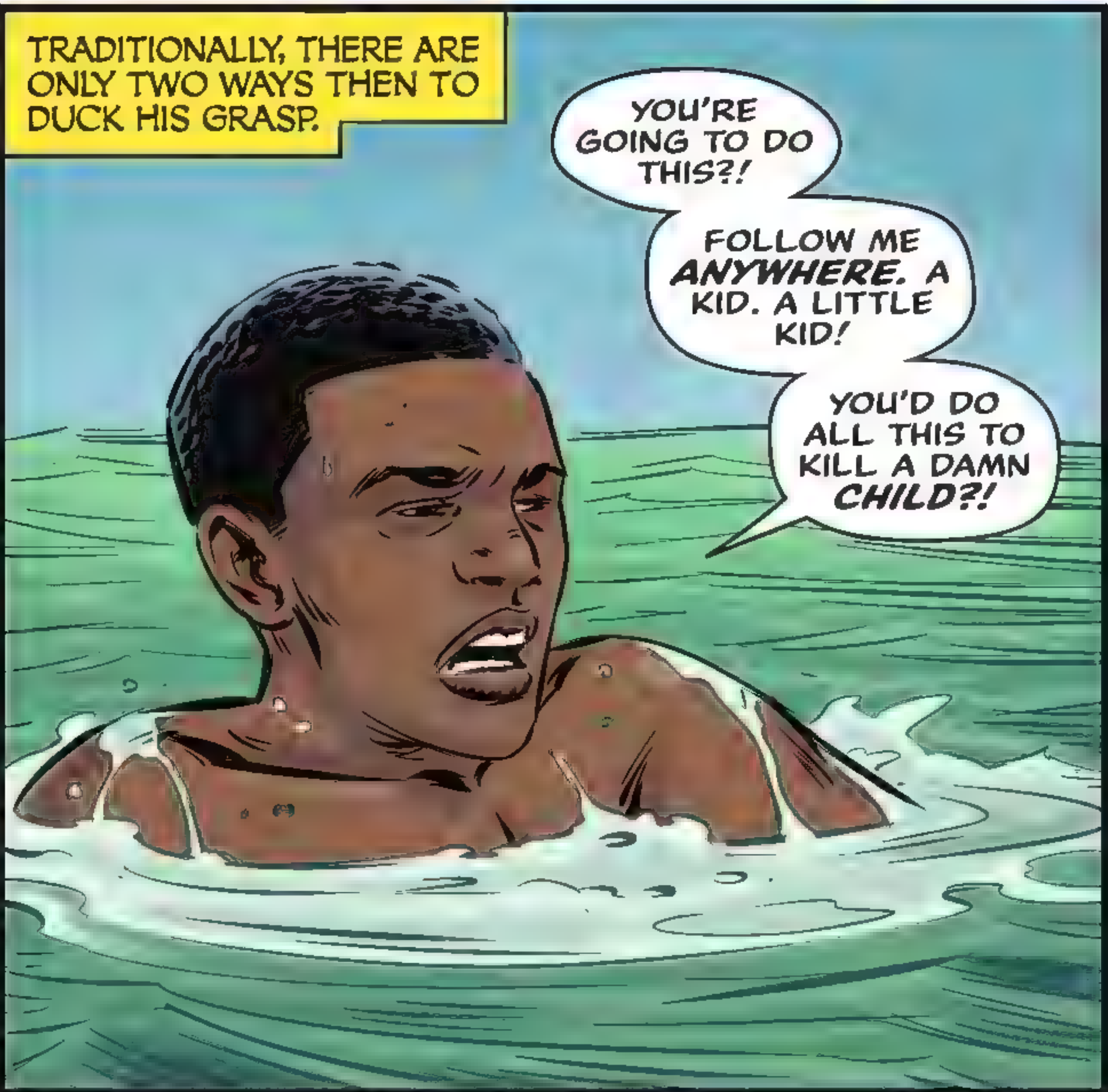


BUT ESCAPING A DETERMINED KNIGHT IS NO SIMPLE FEAT.

A KNIGHT ON A SACRED MISSION WILL NOT ALLOW THE VICISSITUDES OF MAN OR NATURE TO IMPEDE HIS PROGRESS.



TRADITIONALLY, THERE ARE ONLY TWO WAYS THEN TO DUCK HIS GRASP.



FIRST AND EASIEST, ONE MAY RETREAT INTO DEATH.



SECOND, AND INFINITELY MORE COMPLICATED...



...ONE MAY SEEK THE AID OF WARRIORS
OF EQUAL OR GREATER STRENGTH.

FOR INSTANCE, AS IN THIS INSTANCE,
ONE MIGHT RELY ON THE VIGOR AND
FORTITUDE OF OUR DISTINGUISHED
YET REBELLIOUS ROGUES.

YOU'RE *JUST*
THE RIGHT DUDE TO
HELP US WITH THE
COMMODORE.



MILES FROM THIS ERUPTION OF VIOLENCE, OUR LAD, WHO HAD A BIT OF A ROGUE'S COUNTEenance TO HIM, FOUND HIMSELF ENJOYING HIS FIRST TIME IN THE COMPANY OF A PRINCE.



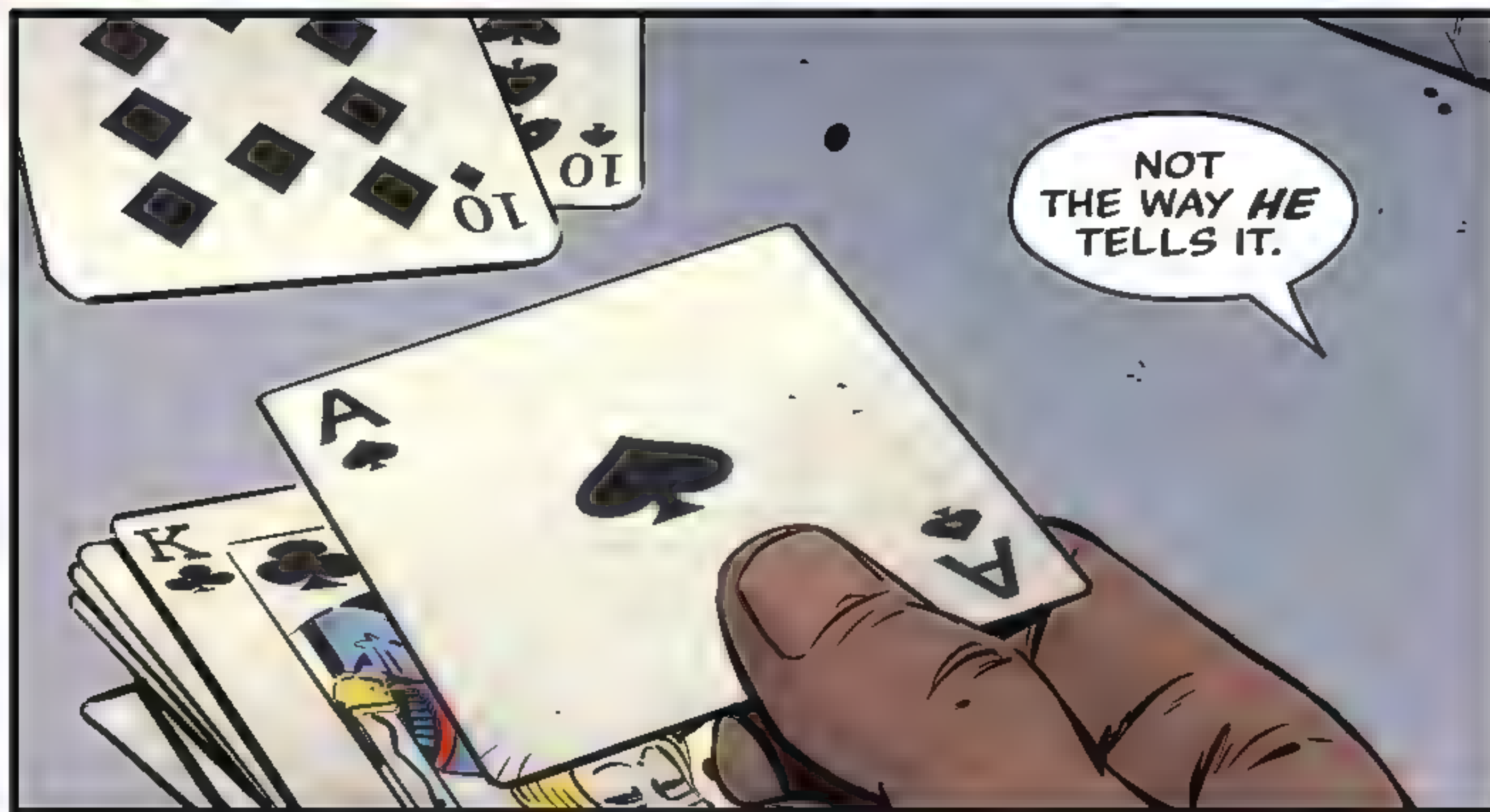
HE SAID
IT WAS YOUR
IDEA.



HE
WOULD.

NO, WHO
NEEDS THE JUSTICE
LEAGUE FOR ANYTHING?
I SPENT MY LIFE IN THE
MILITARY. I'VE DONE
ENOUGH **BELONGING**
TO THINGS.

IT WAS
IMPORTANT
TO HIM.



NOT
THE WAY HE
TELLS IT.

STAR IS ALWAYS TRYING TO **PROVE** HIMSELF. THAT HE FITS IN. 'CAUSE HE'S FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE AND... HE'S NOT **LIKE** EVERYONE ELSE HERE.

SO HE
WANTS TO BE LIKE
EVERYONE ELSE. JOIN
THE PLACES THAT SORT
OF MARK YOU AS ON THE
INSIDE OR WHATEVER.
NORMAL.



I'M FROM
THE MIDDLE OF
THE COUNTRY, JUST
THE SAME AS **ANYONE**.
I'D RATHER BREAK
FREE.

SO YOU DO ALL THIS @#*\$
JUST TO MAKE THAT
DUDE HAPPY?

YOU DON'T
EVEN **WANT**
TO BE IN THE
LEAGUE?

I LIKE
HIS STORY
BETTER. LEAST
IT MADE
SENSE.



GIN.



ø\$%J.

I NEEDED
THAT **JACK**,
MAN.



WHEN I
CAME OUT OF
SKARTARIS, I WAS
LOOKING FOR PEOPLE
TO...ACCEPT ME. I'M NOT
SUPERMAN OR BATMAN.
I'M A GUY WITH A
SWORD AND A
LOINCLOTH.

LOT OF
THE SUPERHEROES,
THEY LAUGHED AT ME
WANTING...WANTING
MORE THAN
I HAD.



BUT THEN
I MET STAR
AND...WELL,
HE DIDN'T
LAUGH.

HE
DIDN'T ASK
FOR ANYTHING,
JUST LISTENED
TO ME AND
SAID HE...

I'VE MADE
A BUNCH OF
MISTAKES. LEFT
PEOPLE SOONER
THAN I SHOULD'VE.
AND HE DIDN'T
JUDGE ME
ON IT.

HE'S A
GOOD FRIEND.
THAT'S ALL I'M
SAYING.



YOU WANT
TO PLAY AGAIN,
MAN?

WE STILL
GOT AN HOUR
OR SO BEFORE
EVERYTHING
BLOWS THE
ø\$%J UP.



SURE.

BUT I'M
DEALING.

I GOT
EYES. I SAW
WHAT YOU DID
LAST TIME WITH
THE BOTTOM OF THE
#z\$%ω#@ DECK,
YOU DAMN
DINGBAT.

NOT EVERY MISSION, EVEN THOSE UNDERTAKEN IN TIMES OF STRIFE FOR REASONS OF NOBILITY AND LOVE, CAN COME TO A FRUITION.

I'M SORRY, MISS. IT'S **EIGHT**, AND I HAVE TO GET HOME TO MY HUSBAND.

WE'LL HAVE TO CLOSE THE OFFICE FOR THE NIGHT.

AS OUR PRINCESS DISCOVERED WHEN SHE WAS UNABLE TO NAVIGATE HER WAY THROUGH THE LABYRINTH OF THAT VILLAINOUS CAVE AND INTO THE MONSTER'S DEN.

THAT'S IT?

BUT DO NOT LOSE FAITH IN OUR GOOD LADY!

AS EVERY HEROINE EVENTUALLY LEARNS, TRUE COURAGE IS FORGED FROM LOSS.

ON A TRUE QUEST, PAIN IS BUT A STEPPING STONE TO GLORY.

THIS WAS ALL DONE WITH THE **LAWYERS**-- DOES HE WANT THIS TO GO TO THE NEXT LEVEL?

THERE ARE **SUBPOENAS** AND **WARRANTS** AND...AND...IS HE IN THERE RIGHT NOW?

YES.

WITH HIS SECURITY MAN.

WHO IS **MIGHTY** UNKIND TO INTERRUPTERS.

I'D BE HAPPY TO **RESCHEDULE** YOU. AS I THINK I MENTIONED BEFORE, HE HAS AN OPENING IN SEVEN WEEKS. A TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

IF **THAT** WORKS FOR YOU, I CAN AT LEAST PENCIL YOU IN NOW.

AND THOUGH SHE WAS TIRED AND BATTERED...

JESUS CHRIST! I'M TRYING!
WHAT THE **HELL** AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?!

...OUR PRINCESS CONCEDED NOTHING AND WENT ON. AND ON.

I'LL WALK YOU DOWN.

YOU'LL NEED A **GT KEY FOB** TO GET OUT TO THE STREET AT THIS HOUR.



HOW DO YOU DO IT?

SIT THERE **EVERY** DAY, WORKING FOR THAT...



WELL. HE KIDNAPPED MY SON, **HENRY**.

HOLDS HIM I DON'T KNOW WHERE. I GET **PICTURES** FROM TIME TO TIME.

SOMETIMES I'LL GET A FINGER OR A TOE, Y'KNOW, WHEN I DON'T DO SOMETHING RIGHT AND HE'S **DISAPPOINTED** IN MY PERFORMANCE.



IF I TELL ANYONE ABOUT ALL THE HORRIBLE THINGS I'VE SEEN HIM DO, HE SAYS I'LL START GETTING THE **EYES** NEXT.

AND IF I QUIT, I'LL JUST GET THE WHOLE **BODY** IN PIECES.

THOUGH HE'D PROBABLY **KILL** ME AND MY FAMILY FIRST, SO I GUESS **NO ONE** WOULD BE LEFT TO GET IT REALLY.



I KNOW, I KNOW, I SHOULD TELL THE POLICE OR THE GOVERNMENT OR SOMETHING. YOU DON'T HAVE TO **LECTURE** ME.

BUT HE **OWNS** ALL OF THEM. SOME ARE BRIBED. SOME HAVE SONS TOO.

I WONDER IF THEY KEEP THEM **TOGETHER**. I MEAN IN THE SAME PLACE, AT LEAST, SO THEY CAN BE FRIENDS. **HENRY** WOULD LIKE THAT.



ARE YOU--

DING

HERE WE ARE. THE LOBBY.

THE FRONT IS **NOT** OPEN. JUST FOLLOW ME AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE SIDE DOOR AND LET YOU OUT.

I'M PARKED IN THE GARAGE.



RIGHT THIS WAY.

NOT BUT A SPARROW'S HOP AWAY,
THE OGRE WAS STARING INTO THE
NIGHT WHEN HE HEARD A FAR-
OFF CRY FOR HELP.



"HELLO."



"YES, THIS IS CHIEF
WARNER. WE MET
EARLIER TODAY IN THE
COMMODORE'S OFFICE."



"OF COURSE! I'M SO GLAD
YOU CALLED. I HOPE
EVERYTHING WORKED OUT
WITH YOUR MEETING."



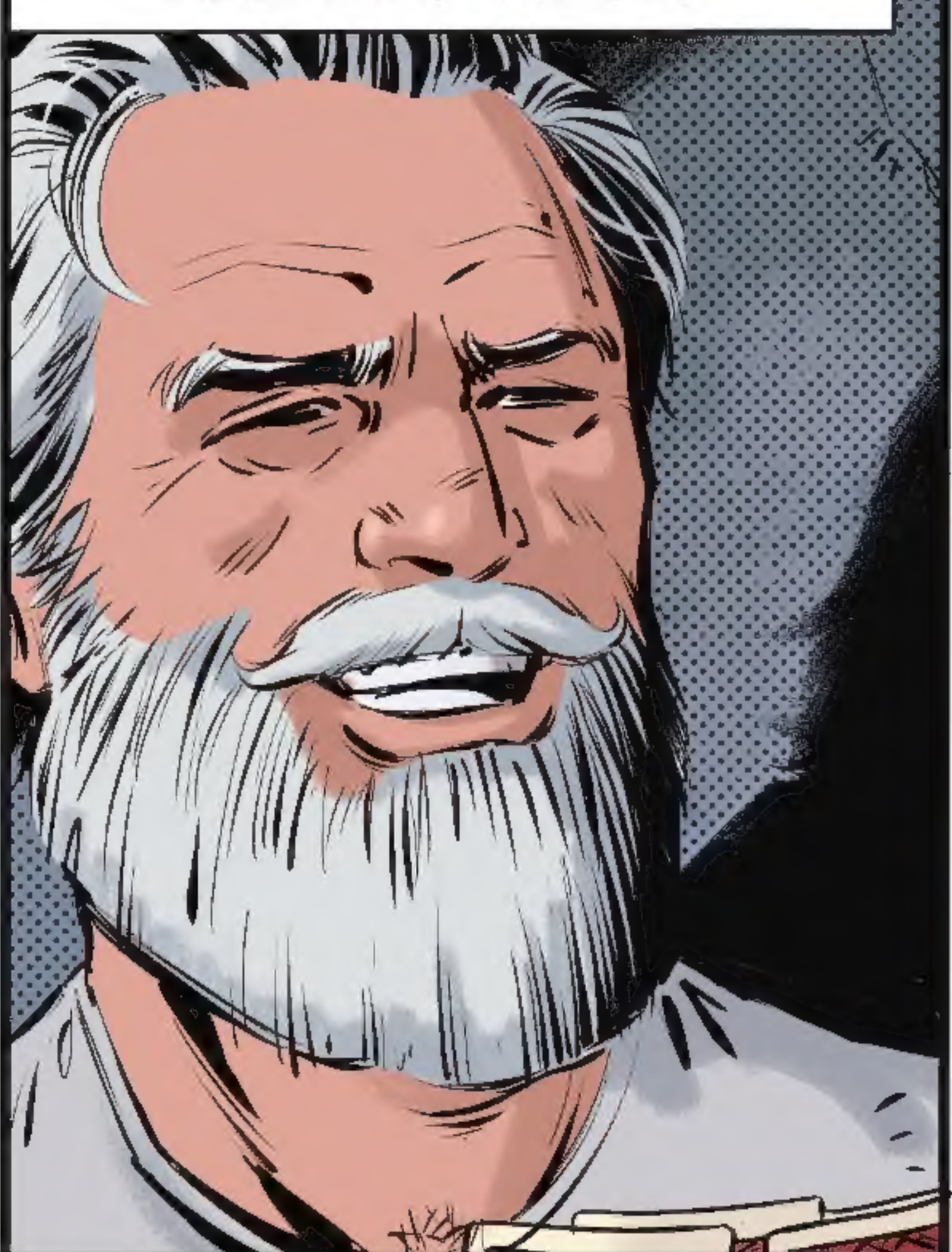
"IT WENT AS WELL
AS IT COULD GO,
I GUESS."



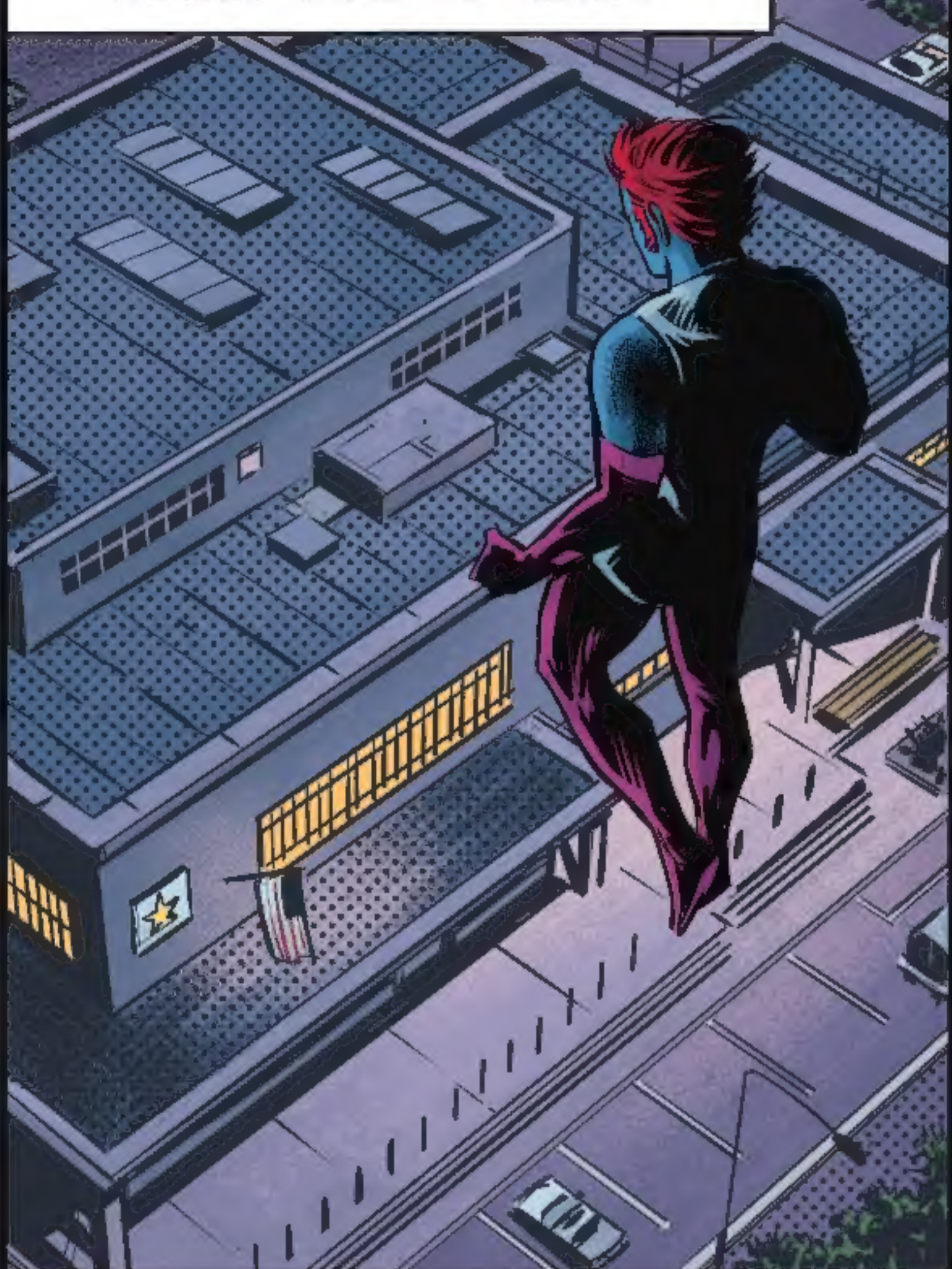
"HAHA. I UNDERSTAND WHAT THAT
MEANS. I THINK I'VE BEEN IN THAT
MEETING A FEW TIMES MYSELF. IS
THERE **ANYTHING** I CAN HELP
YOU WITH, CHIEF?"



"YOU SAID YOU WOULD BE--THAT
YOU'D MEET WITH ME TO DISCUSS
WHAT'S HAPPENED. I WOULD LIKE
TO TALK TO SOMEONE IN GT.
SINCE I'M IN THE CITY."



"SOUNDS GREAT--LET'S SET
SOMETHING UP FOR SOONER
RATHER THAN LATER.
WHATEVER IT IS, I JUST
WOULD LIKE TO HELP."



AND SO GREAT AND NEW
ALLIANCES BEGAN TO FORM. THE
LADS AND THE PRINCES! THE
ROUGHS AND KNIGHT! THE
PRINCESS AND THE OGRE!

BUT WILL THESE
DESPERATE FRIENDSHIPS
HOLD, OR WILL THEY FALL
APART UNDER THE INCREDIBLE
PRESSURES SOON
TO COME?!



TO BE
CONTINUED!

IT'S NOT JUST A DREAM!

KNIGHT TERRORS: POISON IVY

TRAPPED IN SUBURBAN HELL!

Written by
**G. WILLOW
WILSON**

Art by
**ATAGUN
ILHAN**

Cover by **JESSICA FONG**

DC
**DAWN OF
DC**
JULY

KNIGHT TERRORS: HARLEY QUINN

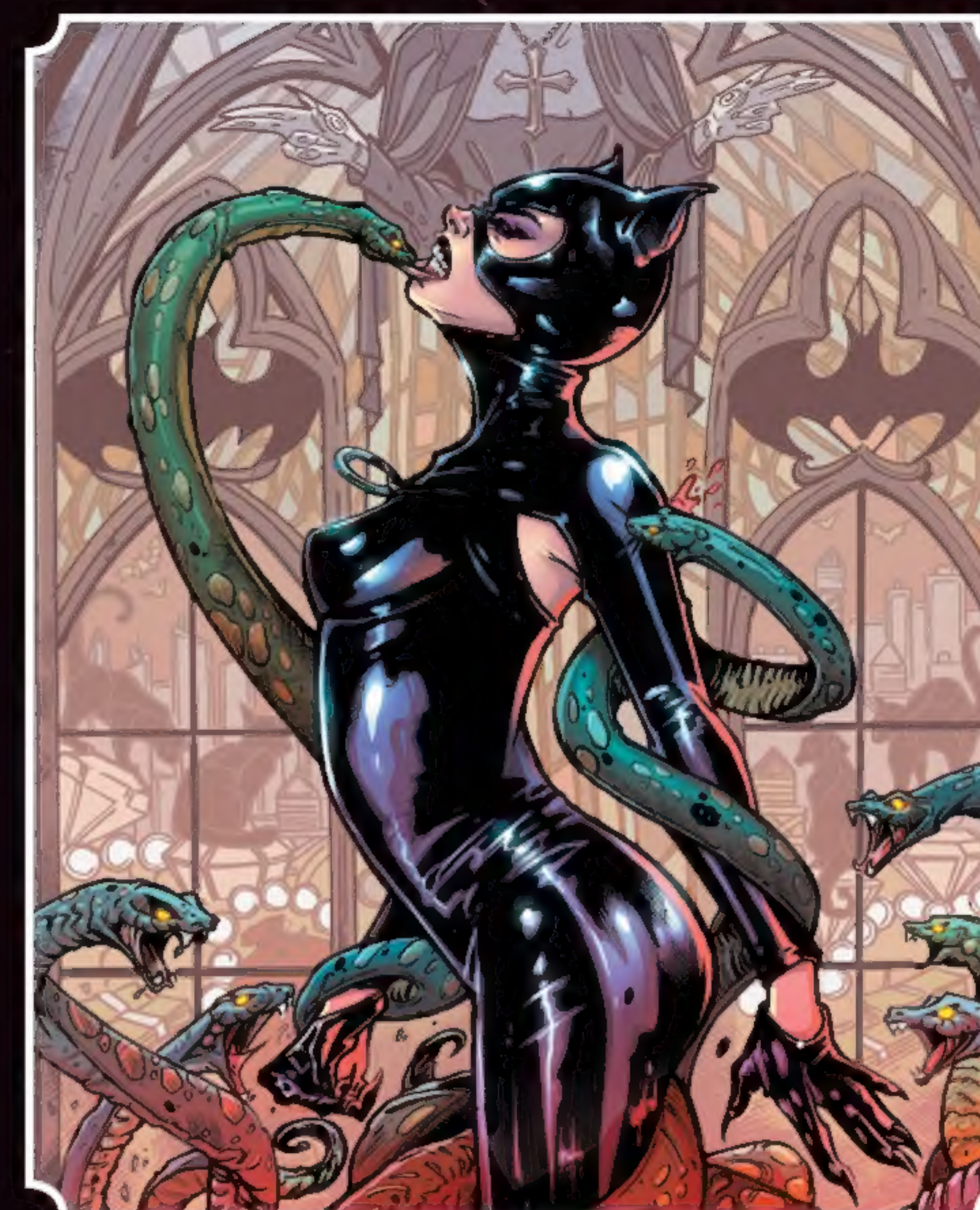
**ENTER...THE
HARLEY QUINN ZONE!**

Written by
TINI HOWARD
Art by
HAYDEN SHERMAN



KNIGHT TERRORS: CATWOMAN

**SELINA'S TERRIFYING
ROAD TO REDEMPTION!**



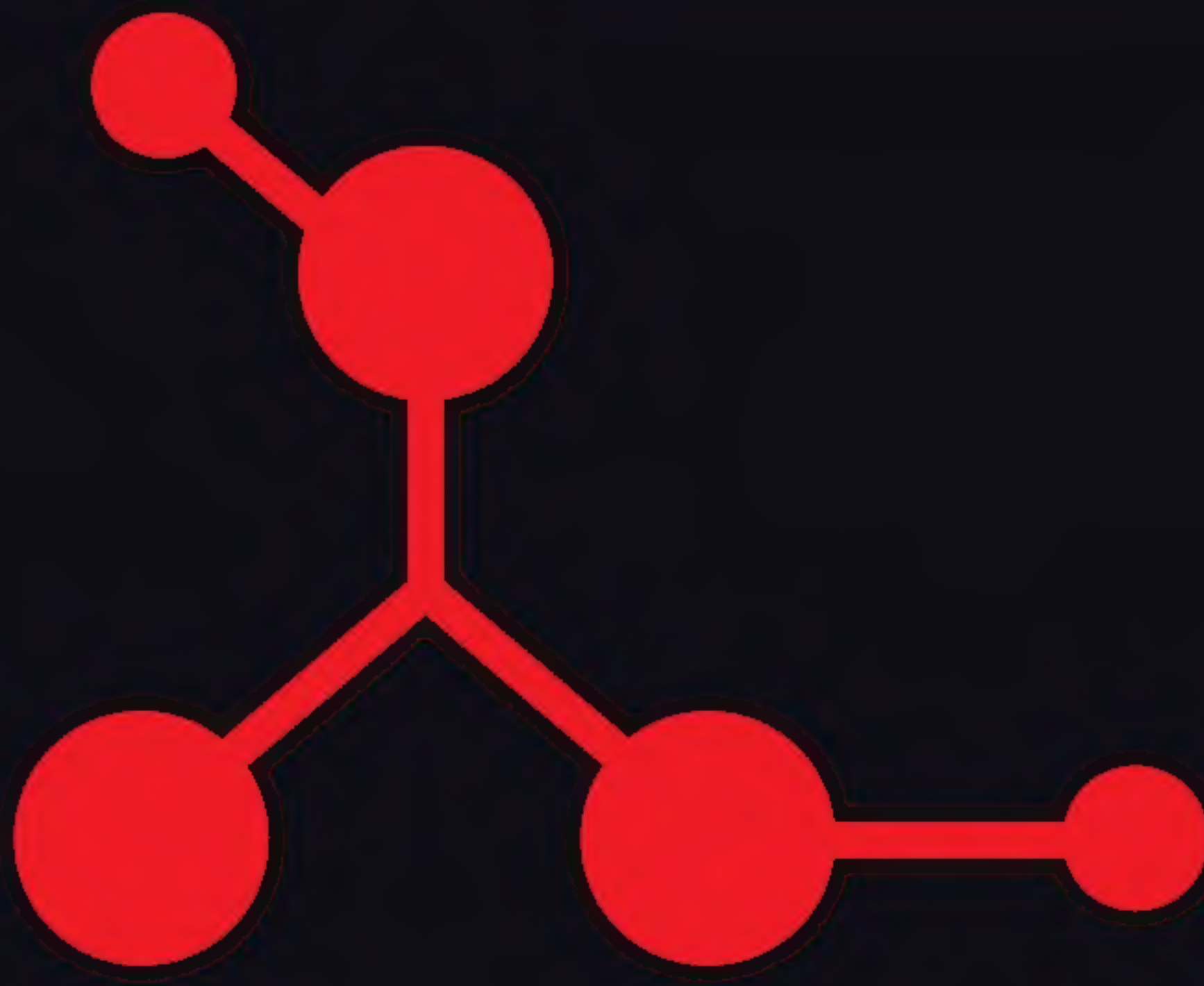
Written by
TINI HOWARD
Art by
LEILA LEIZ

KNIGHT TERRORS: THE JOKER

**THE JOKER'S WORST
NIGHTMARE: A DAY JOB!**



Written by
MATTHEW ROSENBERG
Art by
STEFANO RAFFAELE



"ESCAPING A **DETERMINED KNIGHT** IS NO SIMPLE FEAT."



SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

